

THE NEWS-BULLETIN

VOL. 1NO. 22

MOKENA, WILL COUNTY, ILLINOIS, FRIDAY, DECEMBER 31, 1920

\$2 a year

MOKENA CHURCH RAISES FUND FOR WAR ORPHANS

Mokena, Dec. 31.—The local St. John Evangelical church has taken up the work of caring for German war orphans. Thus far 20 of these war orphans have been taken care of by members of this congregation and two orphans have been taken care of by the Sunday school. It is said that \$10 will keep an orphan over winter. Thus far \$230 have been raised for these orphans, according to the report made by Rev. William Kreis, pastor of this church. In addition to the orphans' care, this congregation is also collecting castoff but wearable clothing for the needy in Germany, and a request has been made that anyone having such clothing can give same to any one of the elders of the church or the pastor. This is a charitable work in which much interest is manifested and is a worthy one.

CHRISTMAS EXERCISES ELABORATE.

The annual Christmas exercises of the St. John Evangelical church were held Friday night. A very elaborate program, consisting of special musical numbers by the choir, Sunday school, recitations, pantomimes, etc., was rendered. One of the special features was a trio in which Rev. William Kreis, Ernest Tonn and Arthur Kreis took part. A beautiful Christmas tree was also in order to delight the little folk.

On Christmas day the usual Christmas services were held in the morning in German, followed by the communion. In the evening the services were in English and the communion was also served.

At the Methodist church the Christmas program was held on Thursday night. The program was an excellent one, with a variety of musical selections, songs, recitations, etc. There were prettily trimmed and decorated trees in evidence. The interior of the church was prettily decorated with Christmas bells, mottoes, etc.

At the close of the program Mrs. D. M. Lockwood passed out gifts to the Sunday school children and gave special gifts to those who were in perfect attendance during the year. These five children received special diplomas for perfect attendance of 52 Sundays in the year: Marvin Lockwood, Eloise Balaz, Velma Klose, Sherman Liess, and Edwin Benson. All records for perfect attendance were broken, however, by Sherman Liess and Velma Klose, who attended Sunday school every Sunday for two years. In recognition for their faithful attendance they were presented with sealed diplomas.

The C. I. C. class sent two dozen pairs of stockings to the Lake Bluff orphanage. Rev. Mr. Palmer, who has just returned from an Eastern trip, was present and made a few appropriate remarks.

MANY CHRISTMAS GUESTS.

Many guests were entertained by Mokena folks and many visited with relatives in other towns. Mr. and Mrs. J. G. Oswald and daughters, Juanita and Ruby, visited over Christmas in Morgan Park with Mr. and Mrs. M. Catton.

Mr. and Mrs. Ernest G. Tonn spent Christmas day in Lockport at the home of the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Gustafson.

Job—MOKENA—Two Sanders. Ona E. McGovney spent Christmas day with relatives in Blue Island.

Mr. and Mrs. William Semmler entertained Mrs. Hugh Deadmore of Joliet as a Christmas guest Saturday. Mr. and Mrs. George Smith of Chicago spent Christmas with the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Paul Rinke, Sr. A large number of Mokena people attended the Christmas dance held at Tinley Park Saturday night.

Mr. and Mrs. William Semmler entertained Mr. and Mrs. Ernest G. Tonn as Christmas guests Sunday evening.

MOKENA MEN BEING LAID OFF.

A large number of the young folks of Mokena who have been in the employ of the Rock Island at Blue Island and Chicago, and in the mail service in Chicago, have been laid off the past week. Work is getting scarce and jobs are rather hard to find.

NO P. O. REPORTS.

So far no reports have been received from Washington as to the recent examination held at Joliet for postmaster for the Mokena office. It is probable that no returns will be available for several weeks, if not longer.

Wenzel Hauser, who has been quite ill, is improving nicely.

Henry Schiek, the local milk man, who has been confined to his home with a siege of illness, is back on his milk route again.

Milton Knapp is quite ill at the home of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. E. P. Knapp. The former's wife, who has also been ill, is convalescing nicely.

The pupils of the Mokena public school are enjoying a week's vacation. School will reopen next Monday.

The Misses Alma and Emily Funk of Tinley Park spent Sunday with their aunt, Mrs. Elizabeth Cappek.

Mrs. E. P. Knapp had a family reunion and dinner on Christmas day.

Mrs. Shevlin and family spent Christmas with relatives in Chicago.

Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Grogan entertained Chicago relatives over Christmas.

Miss Frances Becker spent Christmas in Joliet with her niece.

Mr. and Mrs. James Cooper and son, Everett, were guests at a Christmas dinner at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Howard Gorham in Joliet Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Olson went to Kenosha, Wis., to spend Christmas with their daughter.

Mrs. K. Miller entertained George Craig and family of Chicago over Christmas.

Henry Henke and family of Tinley Park and Elmer Newton spent Christmas with Mr. and Mrs. M. Newton.

Miss Ophelia Hauck of Joliet is visiting at the home of her grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Erhardt Oswald, Sr.

Mrs. J. Jackson attended the funeral of her brother, Albert Myrick, held at Joliet Tuesday. He died December 23.

Misses Lois Lynk and Hazel Knickerbocker were Chicago visitors Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Marks spent Sunday in Lake Forest.

Harvey Frick of Sheffield spent Sunday with his mother, Mrs. Henry Frick.

Miss Clara Lorenz, who has been ill with hiccoughs for several days, is improving.

ANNUAL STOCKHOLDERS' MEETING.

The annual stockholders' meeting of the Mokena State bank will be held Wednesday, January 12. The annual election of officers will also be held.

CARD OF THANKS.

I wish to express my sincerest thanks to the kind neighbors and friends and the St. John Sunday school class, who so kindly remembered me with their gifts on Christmas.

MRS. JOHN SEMMLER.

LADIES' AID TO MEET.

The Ladies' Aid society of the M. E. church will meet with Mrs. Elmer Cooper January 13. All the members are invited to attend.

BUILDING BOOM PROMISED.

Since the prices of lumber and building material have shown a decline there is a rumor afloat that a building boom will be launched here this spring.

TRY OUR FINE Home Made Sausage

We are having a big demand for it.

WE ALSO HAVE A FINE LINE OF CANNED GOODS

Adam Keuch
& Son
Tinley Park, Ill

Cotton Seed.

Cotton seed was treated as garbage in 1860; by 1870 it was being used as fertilizer; in 1880 its usefulness as food for cattle had been recognized; and in 1890 its potentialities as a table food were being advertised the country over. Now it is one of the most important of the sources of oils, varying from the clearest "olive" to the coarsest paint-oil.

Perhaps He's Toothless.

The Gotham poet, poor dull wight, who said there is no rhyme for "lobsters," forgot the gustative delight that eating green corn off the cob stirs.—Boston Transcript.

Can You Use \$10?

Much interest is being shown in the cash offer of \$10 made by the News-Bulletin for clubs of ten new or renewal subscriptions to this paper. This special cash offer is entirely extraordinary and is the most liberal ever made by any paper in this section. Anyone, anywhere, who gets a club of ten subscriptions gets the \$10. If one person gets ten such clubs they are entitled to \$100. There is no limit to the amount of clubs that one person turns in. The only condition is that every subscription must be for one year and paid for in advance at the rate of \$2 per year. If you want to earn \$10 easy send to the News-Bulletin for subscription receipts. When you have collected \$20 for ten one-year subscriptions keep \$10 of this amount and turn in the other \$10 to the News-Bulletin. Can you earn money any easier?

The News-Bulletin is the only paper which gives you the news of Orland, Tinley Park, Frankfort, Mokena, New Lenox and Marley every week in a concise and interesting form. Of course one meets with some people who offer the lame excuse that they cannot afford to subscribe for the paper, when we know these same people will waste \$5 or \$10 on some foolish thing and think nothing of it, or perhaps they will shell out a much larger sum to some fake stranger sooner than help build up a home enterprise.

Another poor excuse is that the paper does not carry enough news, in comparison to a daily paper. But here is a point that is overlooked: The daily paper cannot compete with the country weekly paper when it comes to printing local items, and the weekly paper cannot carry all the county, state and national news appearing in the daily paper for a week in one single issue once a week. You do not know any of the people you read about in the daily paper, but you are acquainted with a large percentage of the people whose names you find mentioned in a weekly paper. When the church, business interests or others have anything to boost they seek out the local paper as the medium through which to reach the public, and in return the local paper should always have the loyal support of the community.

The News-Bulletin believes in boosting everything that is for the advancement of any community and to present the news in an impartial manner.

You cannot deny that you are interested in your community and in what is transpiring therein, nor of the surrounding communities. However, one of our good Mokena citizens recently made the remark that he would subscribe for the News-Bulletin if he was interested in Mokena, but as he made his living in Chicago and only came to Mokena at night to sleep he was not interested in the village nor its affairs. A fine home town booster! If all of our citizens, not only in Mokena but in other towns, had ideas along this line what would our towns amount to?

Boost your home community and those enterprises which are working for its interests.

Remember that the News-Bulletin special subscription cash offer begins Saturday, January 1, 1921, and will continue to April 1, 1921. Now let us see how many will grasp this opportunity of adding \$10 or \$100 to their bank account. Remember this is no contest, but just good solid cold cash in exchange for a part of your time.

ORLAND MAN DIES AT AGE OF 91 YEARS

Norman Powell, born in Schenectady, N. Y., on March 24, 1829, died recently at the ripe age of ninety-one years. Since he was eight years of age he had been a resident of Palos. He lived on a farm and was a blacksmith a great deal of this time. He was buried in Oak Hill cemetery from his home on Tuesday, December 28.

Albert Gardner Myrick, who was born in Orland, died of heart trouble on December 23. The funeral was conducted on Monday, December 27, at 1 p. m., at the home of his brother, Mr. R. G. Myrick. He was laid to rest in Oak Hill cemetery. Rev. Charles Brown of the Orland M. E. church officiated at both funerals.

Christmas was appropriately observed by all the schools and churches of this community. The various programs rendered and the varied gifts that were given and received helped every one to feel and enjoy the true Christmas spirit. At the M. E. church there was an offering taken for the starving in Europe and for Lake Bluff orphanage. The offering was liberal.

Miss Flossie Tomlinson (nee Kay) spent Christmas with her mother, Mrs. John Creer. In fact, Mrs. Creer had all her children home on Christmas day.

Mr. and Mrs. Mitchell left last Monday evening with their grandson, Paul, for Petersburg, Fla., where they will spend the winter. We wish for them a pleasing and enjoyable trip.

Dr. C. A. Kelley, secretary of the conference claimant fund of the Rock River conference, ably presented the cause of the aged minister on Sunday, December 26 at the M. E. church. Those who heard him will remember him with pleasure.

Miss Ida Brown is spending her Christmas vacation at her home in Story, Ind.

Mr. and Mrs. F. C. Mahaffay spent Christmas at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Albert C. Loebe.

Miss Florence Murphy of Genoa, Ill., is spending the holidays with Mr. and Mrs. Charles C. Brown.

Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Jackson of Mokena spent Christmas with the latter's brother, Russell Myrick, and family.

Born, to Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Cooper, a son, on December 14, 1920. The community offers congratulations.

Miss Elizabeth A. Norton spent her Christmas vacation with friends in Chicago.

The Orland high school entertained the high school of Oak Lawn in the Methodist church parlors on Thursday

HENRY HANSEN DIES TUESDAY AT FRANKFORT

Henry Hansen, aged 81 years, well known Frankfort resident died Tuesday following a lingering illness. Funeral Friday.

Fred Woodman a former Frankfort man, was badly burnt about his head and shoulders in a metal explosion at the Joliet Wednesday.

Frankfort—A farewell surprise party was given Monday evening at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Alvin Bruggeman, who will soon move to the Geo. Bettenhausen farm. Cards were played and refreshments were served to a large number of friends.

Miss Marian Balchowsky entertained at her home Tuesday evening a party of friends. A jolly good time was enjoyed and at a late hour refreshments were served.

A week ago Wednesday Grace and Olive Kohlhaugen and Charles Folker came home from college at Urbana for a vacation. Miss Lucile Folker also arrived home at the same time from Shelton, Ill., where she is teaching school.

The Methodist church held their Christmas Exercises Friday evening. A good attendance was noted and a good program rendered.

At the same church a Watch Night service and party will be held Friday

night. The Epworth League will give a program while the Ladies Aid will serve lunch. All are invited to come.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Folker and family, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Geist and family and Mr. and Mrs. Frank Kohlhaugen and family were entertained at a Christmas dinner in Orland at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Joe Andres.

The Christmas exercises at the St. Peter's Evangelical church were held Friday evening. A fine Christmas tree was a joy to the children. The church was crowded. A good program was rendered.

A Watch Night service will be held at this church Friday evening. At 10:30 New Year's morning a sermon will be preached in observance of this day.

The Ladies Aid of the St. Peter's church held a coffee at the church on Thursday afternoon.

A daughter was born at Silver Cross hospital December 24 to Mr. and Mrs. Walter Brandeau.

Mrs. Ebenezer Stephen has been very ill and confined to her bed. At latest reports she is improving.

Henry and John Bettenhausen, Edgar Werner, Ed. Wannemacher and Clarence Bettenhausen went to Kankakee on a hunting trip Monday.

evening, December 23. It seems good to think that we have a high school developing right here at home. It will mean more to our community's education than we can at first imagine.

NEW FARM ADVISOR COMING TO COOK COUNTY; MIGHT RESIDE IN TINLEY PARK IT IS DECLARED

made an appropriate response in acknowledging the gifts.

On Saturday night George Lorenz held a Christmas dance at the Saenger hall. The dance drew an immense crowd from all the surrounding towns. Over 500 dance tickets were sold. A New Year dance will be held on Saturday night of this week at the same hall. On January 8 a masquerade ball will be held at this hall.

STATION AGENT TO LEAVE.

William White, who has been serving as station agent for the Rock Island at Tinley Park since James Studer left, has taken up a better position with the Rock Island at Rockdale. West of Joliet, at an increased salary and less work than he has here. Mr. White leaves January 5. The job is now open for bids. His successor has not been announced as yet.

CRIPPLE UNDERTAKES BIG WALK.

Monday a middle-aged man, walking on crutches, appeared in Tinley Park and stopped at some places begging food, saying he was going to walk to Joliet, 17 miles away. He had had an attack of locomotor ataxia and was not able to use his feet. It is thought he was an inmate of Oak Forest.

A large number of Tinley Park people went to Chicago Sunday to hear The Messiah.

CELEBRATE BIRTHDAY.

Miss Marie Bruening celebrated her eighteenth birthday December 18. A large number of her young friends and members of the three Arts club were entertained. The evening was spent in playing "Bingo." The prize winners were as follows: Miss Rosalie, first prize for ladies, ivory comb; consolation prize, Miss Loretta Lucht, handkerchief. Men's first prize, Clarence Goessel, necktie. Consolation, Larry Utig, comb and case.

Refreshments were served and all had a jolly time.

Mr. George Schreiber, who has been quite ill, is able to be about again.

A company of friends were entertained at a card party at the Angelo on Monday night.

A Christmas was held at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Grey of the Bachelor Grove Lutheran church Sunday. The following were the sponsors: H. Bruggemann, Henry Bornet and John Fahrenholz, Jr.

FOR SALE

Small iron safe.

Inquire Agent, Rock Island depot, Tinley Park, Illinois.

BETHLEHEM PAGEANT GIVEN AT NEW LENOX.

New Lenox, Dec. 31.—The pageant of "Bethlehem," held on Christmas eve at the New Lenox M. E. church, was one of the finest and most interesting of any Christmas programs held here in years. In fact, the pageant was so enjoyed that request has been made to have it repeated. At the close of the program Santa Claus appeared and distributed gifts of apples and candy to all.

The primary class took part in the program, giving various recitations. Mr. Scheppeler favored the audience with a fine trombone solo.

CLUB MEETING OFF.

The meeting of the New Lenox Home Improvement club, which was to have been held at Grange hall Tuesday night, has been postponed on account of sickness in the community.

Mrs. Archie Corp, children of the Wilbur Francis and Robert Campbell families, and Mrs. O'Reilly are on the sick list. John Spuehler has received word that his father is quite ill in Chicago.

Born, to Mr. and Mrs. Tracey, at Silver Cross hospital, Joliet, a boy, last week.

John Francis, who is attending college at Champaign, is spending a week's vacation with New Lenox rela-

Tinley Park, Dec. 31.—The Cook county farm bureau is on the last stretch of its membership drive, which closes this week. So far about 2,000 members have been enrolled. The organization has grown so rapidly and the field is so large that one county advisor is unable to cover all the territory. C. E. Durst, who has been very active as farm advisor, made over 37,000 miles in his auto during his tenure of office since last July, covering all of Cook county. Mr. Durst is specializing in fruits and vegetables and will open headquarters in Chicago, while Mr. Day, who has been an instructor in agriculture at the State university at Urbana, is to succeed Mr. Durst as farm advisor for this section of Cook county. Adam Schilling of Orland township, who has been very active as one of the officials of the farm bureau, has been trying to get a residence for Mr. Day at Tinley Park, but as all the dwellings are occupied it is not likely that Tinley Park will have the honor of having the county advisor as one of its citizens. Mr. Day comes highly recommended.

The farmers of the county have organized various societies and clubs since fall. The Duroc breeders have organized an association of their own, starting with nine members, and now have a good substantial membership list. Just now the Holstein breeders have got together and are perfecting plans for an organization to be known as the Cook County Holstein Breeders' association. The Country Life directors and the county superintendent of schools have also taken up the subject of pig clubs for the boys on the farms and are very active in promoting this line of activity for the boys.

The school authorities are planning to co-operate with the farm bureau in holding illustrated lectures and demonstrations in the various schools throughout the county. It is proposed to meet once a month in some school in the various townships throughout the county and show just what has been accomplished along the line of practical experiments. One of the experiments which have been tried out successfully has been the extermination of the green bugs on potato vines. A solution of what is known as "Black Leaf Forty," a compound the formula of which the farm bureau has given to farmers, has been found to kill the pest successfully without injuring the potato vine. In the experiment conducted last summer it was shown that potatoes treated with this solution yielded 23 bushels more per acre than those not so treated.

One of the big things the farmers are working on is to eliminate the middle man. They are planning co-operative stores and plan to have some expert buyer buy up the various things needed by the farmers when such commodities are at the lowest market level, and then place them in centrally located warehouses, from where they could be easily distributed to the farmers whenever needed.

Rogers Park has done wonderfully well in the work of the farm bureau, and has rolled up a wonderful membership. This winter will witness much activity in the farm bureau work and various campaigns are being mapped out now. Cook county has many diversified classes of farming to deal with, namely, truck gardeners, greenhouse men, dairymen, grain farmers, etc.

MANY CHRISTMAS PROGRAMS.

Christmas was well celebrated and greatly enjoyed. On Friday evening a very elaborate program was given at the Zion Lutheran church, to which the entire community had been invited. The program was very interesting. Special musical numbers, recitations, songs by the choir, etc., featured the program. A beautifully decorated and lit Christmas tree brought joy to the hearts of the little folk.

At the Bachelor Grove Lutheran church a fine program was carried out the same evening. The church was prettily decorated and a tree was also in evidence.

At the German M. E. church a similar program was carried out the same evening. The young folks took an active part in the exercises, which were well attended and much enjoyed.

On Saturday night a program was rendered at the local Methodist church, which was largely attended. The program was pretty and interesting. The congregation presented the pastor, Rev. Mr. Palmer, with gifts, among them being a portfolio and a 25-ride commutation ticket good between Chicago and Tinley Park. The pastor

MOTHER'S COOK BOOK by Nellie Maxwell

The things that never happen are often as much realities to us in their effects as those that are accomplished.—David Copperfield.

The price of the milk of human kindness has not been advanced. It is still free, but not always to be had.

FOOD FOR THE FAMILY.

SOUP which is not usual but very good may be prepared as follows: Cook turkey giblets until tender in a small amount of water. Chop them and force through a coarse sieve. Thicken the liquor in which the giblets were cooked, season, add cream, the strained giblets and brown stock to make up the quantity desired.

Pumpkin Pie in Cups.

For those who like the filling but cannot eat pastry fill custard cups with the pumpkin mixture, put a rim of pastry around the top of the cup and bake as usual.

Steamed Date Pudding.

Sift together one cupful of whole wheat flour, half a cupful of white flour, one-half teaspoonful of salt, one teaspoonful of soda, and one-half teaspoonful of mace. Beat one egg, add half a cup of molasses, half a cupful of milk, four tablespoonfuls of

melted shortening and a cupful of dates, stoned and cut in pieces. Mix together thoroughly and turn into a buttered mold. Steam two and one-half hours. Serve hot with

Tango Salad.

This salad is a combination of pared, cored ripe pears, the center of which is filled with cheese and served on heart leaves of lettuce. The salad dressing may have as many variations as the Thousand Isle dressing. It is a little more highly colored and snappy with chili sauce and mustard, with the chopped onion peppers and a dash of tabasco.

Chestnut Stuffing.

Blanch a pound of Italian chestnuts, boil until tender and put through a ricer. Add one cup of bread crumbs, one-half cupful of shortening, one tablespoonful and a half of poultry seasoning, one-half cupful of raisins, with salt, pepper, celery salt, sugar and cayenne to taste.

Eggs Marchesa.

Butter muffin tins and set upon the range to warm. In the bottom of each put a teaspoonful of soft bread crumbs, add a dessert spoonful of milk, then an egg carefully broken in, season with salt, pepper and paprika. Over this pour a dessert spoon of milk and drop a small lump of butter, a few more bread crumbs and a little grated cheese—parmesan is good because always grated—a mixture of any cheese may be used. Bake in a moderate oven ten minutes. They should be a golden brown and when a knife is run around the edge and they are turned out on a hot platter they look like brown puff balls and melt in one's mouth.

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THE WOODS

BY DOUGLAS MALLOCH

MEMORIES.

WHAT is it most that the soul remembers
In the long years that come after-
whiles?
What are the thoughts of the long De-
cembers
When white and empty lie snowy
miles?
What is the picture that grows and
smiles
Deep in the heart of the glowing em-
bers?
We dream no dream of the passing
pleasures
That held us thralls in an idle hour,
We count no riches in heaping meas-
ures
Nor pulse again with a futile
power—
Nay, a verdant tree or a crimson
flower
Is the jewel then that the memory
treasures.
Oh, these are the visions that come
long after
When face to face with our own
sad soul;
We see a tree in the smoky rafter,
Behold a rose in the glowing coal;
The months of wintertime backward
roll
And the room is filled with the ghost
of laughter.
For here is the tree that we knew to-
gether
When the ending year was a spring-
time young;
The northman's pine and the Scots-
man's heather,
The Briton's oak where the child-
ren swung—
Oh, these are the things by the night-
wind sung
Above the roar of the wintry weather.

For all the year is a time of clover
While Memory sits by the ingleside,
And Home goes forth with the world-
wide rover
To ev'ry country o'er ev'ry tide;
And when the autumn has dropped
and died
We live our summers, our summers
over.

Life has its seasons and life its sor-
rows,
When the soul sits dreaming a dream
like this,
When the hungry heart from the pale
past borrows
A silenced voice or an endless kiss—
Yea, in our sorrow we find our
bliss,
And weave of Yesterdays our Tomor-
rows.

(Copyright.)

THE GIRL ON THE JOB

How to Succeed—How to Get Ahead—How to Make Good

By JESSIE ROBERTS

ADVERTISING BUREAUS

WOMEN are making successful ventures in various advertising businesses. One of the methods that have proved to work well is that of organizing an advertising bureau.

This is the way one successful firm manages:
There are three young women in the firm, who have incorporated under a certain firm name. One of these is the business manager. The second is the seeker after necessary material, whether data or photographs. She hunts up the material required by a writer for a certain story, the illustrations needed to go with such an article, she makes sure of important details that are to be used in press stories. The third partner finds the people who are to do the actual work, the writing, the illustrating. She

Last Night's Dreams

—What They Mean

DID YOU DREAM OF MOUNTAINS?

IF IN your dreams you see a mountain it indicates that great possibilities in life lie before you. The higher the mountain the greater are the heights to which you have it in you to rise. It is lucky to dream of a mountain, and if it is a wooded mountain the luck is still greater. To dream that you ascend a mountain indicates that you will rise to wealth and greatness and that your children, if you have children, will also be persons of position. If the mountain is rough and craggy and you have difficulty in ascending it, and yet do so, it indicates that you will have many difficulties, perhaps, in accomplishing your designs, but if you persevere on toward the summit success awaits you in whatever you undertake, however difficult your undertaking may be. Not only wealth but public office is indicated for one who in his dreams successfully negotiates a rugged mountain. If the dreamer be a maid, it indicates that she will marry a man who will achieve all these successes, and if a married woman the success will appertain to her husband. To dream simply of seeing craggy mountains without ascending them only announces that there will be many difficulties for you to overcome in arriving at the state of wealth or greatness which it is yours to attain if you persevere. To dream that in ascending a mountain you come across chasms or precipices which compel you to turn back, you may expect troubles and reverses; but by firmness and determination the future will be made bright to you again. Many dream experts are of the opinion also that seeing a mountain indicates a journey to a foreign country.

(Copyright.)

SCHOOL DAYS

—an please dont let her find that there busted flower pot, or if she does find it please dont let her lick me for bustin it. I guess thats all. Amen.



Now I lay me down to worry

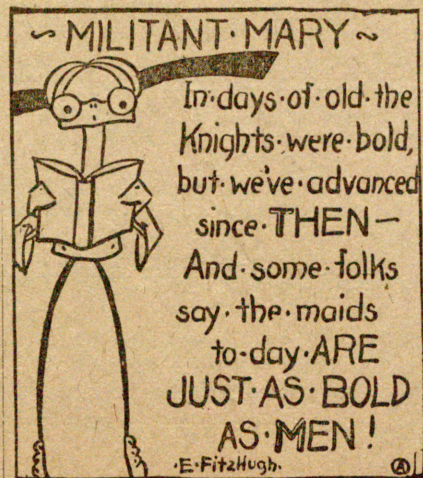
plans work ahead, sees those who want publicity, arranges interviews, and attends to all the social side of the business.

One of them worked for a year as a reporter on a great daily. She learned a lot about publicity there, and how to tell a good story, a news story, when she saw it. The other girls had been employed in business offices. But they had taken these positions simply with a view of getting required training.

"I always meant to get into business for myself, and so did my associates," one of them told me. "A girl needs to get into a good office and keep her eyes open and her wits alive, before she tackles something of her own. But I believe that any girl who is intelligent and ambitious, and who is willing to spend a year or two of hard business training, is sure to make good in a business of her own. And she will be much more likely to make real money and to have a chance to make the very best of herself in a business of her own than in any salaried job."

But I shouldn't advise any girl who doesn't like hard work to follow such an example, for you don't count hours or effort where it's your own firm.

(Copyright.)



E. Fitzhugh

THE ROMANCE OF WORDS

"COOTIE."

PROBABLY more new words entered the English language since August 1, 1914, than in any similar time in history. "Boche" and "camouflage," "Big Bertha," "Archie" and "blighty" are only a few of the terms which, though existing prior to the outbreak of hostilities, were comparatively unknown on this side of the Atlantic. But few of the war-words caught the popular fancy and at the same time aroused public interest like "cootie."

Some of the English troops, when asked as to the origin of the name, declared that the parasites were so called because the soldiers, in derision, referred to them as "cuties." To arrive at the real genesis of the term, however, one must go back a good deal further than the memory of any living man. In at least three places in the British Isles the word has been used for many years with varying meanings. When, for example, a Scotchman spoke of a "cootie" he referred either to a porridge-bowl or to a fowl with feathers on its legs. In Shropshire the word means "snug" or "comfortable," while the natives of Gloucestershire used it to refer to something that wriggled or squirmed. It was very evidently the latter definition, coupled with the fact that a large cootie might be said to resemble a weird kind of bird, that gave rise to the nickname—though it is an interesting fact that kuti is the Sanskrit word for "body" and khuti, in Urdu, means "scab."

(Copyright.)

The SANDMAN STORY

THE FEATHER COAT

ONCE there was a puss who had a coat of all white and it bothered him so much when he lay in wait for birds in the garden that he wished it was some other color.

"If I had a gray coat like Tabby Grey's I should be better able to hide," he thought, "or if it even was black I should not show up as I do now in the grass."

One day when Puss was roaming around the farm he came to a place where there was a pile of feathers.

"Oh, if only I could have a coat of feathers," thought Puss, "I should never want for birds."

So Puss went to the barn and found



a pot of glue. This he tipped over and rolled in it and off he ran to the pile of feathers and rolled over and over until he was so thickly covered his coat could not be seen.

When he went to the kitchen for his saucer of milk, Cook, seeing this strange looking creature, screamed and ran after him with the broom.

As he ran past Mr. Dog's house out he came barking and chased Puss out of the yard and when the hens and ducks saw him they all began to make a terrible noise.

But Puss was not discouraged. He thought more about catching birds than he did about losing his friends. So he went to the woods and hid under some bushes and waited.

When the birds flew down to the ground Puss came out, thinking he

must look so much like a bird himself they would not be scared, but when they saw him they flew away chattering loudly to the trees out of his reach.

"Why don't you stay and play with me?" he asked in a soft tone. "Don't you see I am a bird like you? I have feathers."

"Yes, we see your feathers," answered the birds, "but we also see your feet and you have four. We do not play with four-footed animals."

Puss had not thought about his feet. He thought all he needed was feathers. He was pretty hungry now, so he ran back home thinking he could get Tabby Grey to share her milk with him, but when she saw him she humped her back and looked very fierce.

Puss tried to tell her who he was, but it was no use. She would not listen and there was nothing to do but go back to the woods.

Just as he was running along the path a hunter, seeing the queer animal, raised his gun and fired, but Puss was lucky and ran behind a rock unharmed.

There he stayed thinking over his sad plight. He was covered with feathers and still he was not a bird, and even his own kind would not have him around.

"If I ever get rid of this coat I will be satisfied with what Nature gave me," thought Puss, "and I will hunt mice and drink my saucer of milk and be thankful."

It was a long time before Puss was rid of his feather coat and he looked anything but handsome for a long time, but when he did at last get back his soft white coat he was a wiser puss, you may be sure.

(Copyright.)

BEAUTY CHATS

by Edna Kent Forbes

ONE'S MORNING CUP

THERE are unfortunately few of us who dare lie late in bed and have our breakfast served to us before we rise. Yet, if a woman is nervous, fagged out, a semi-invalid, or convalescing, there are few other things that will make her look better and feel better during the day, than a cup of coffee before rising.

Those who conserve their strength will stay young looking longer than those who overuse their energies. Wrinkles and sallowness and hollow cheeks and dull eyes may be ward off for many years, if a woman will hold some energy in reserve. And this extra rest in the morning will do worlds of good.

To be sure, it is only for those who can—or must—take the time to lie in

aches for more relaxation, you are using up energy before you have yet acquired it, and you will pay for it in a hollow countenance and an eternally tired feeling. If you lie in that dreamy, half-awake state for a while, then sit up and drink a cup of steaming hot coffee or chocolate, and eat a buttered roll, and perhaps glance through the paper—when you arise you will have gathered together enough energy to start you off right.

But this is a habit for those who are thin, nervous, or below normal health. Otherwise, it is apt to add flesh—and lazy habits.

(Copyright.)

HOW DO YOU SAY IT?

By C. N. Lurie

Common Errors in English and How to Avoid Them

"OFTEN" AS AN ADJECTIVE.

IN AN advertisement published recently in a New York newspaper, the writer spoke of "the often elaborateness of the dress seen in some groups of men." The use of the word "often" in this manner is incorrect; the dictionaries mention it, but they call such use "archaic," which means outworn, or antiquated. "Often" is an adverb, or modifier of a verb, and means "on frequent or numerous occasions; many a time; frequently" (Standard Dictionary). It should not be used as an adjective, or a modifier of a noun, as in the phrase quoted. For "often," as used there, substitute "frequent," the only adjective that may be used correctly in this sense.

In this connection it may be well to note that the word "often" is frequently—perhaps even generally—mispronounced. The "t" should not be sounded; the correct pronunciation is not "of-ten," but "of-n."

(Copyright.)

A Cup of Coffee, Taken Before Rising, Will Often Start You Off Feeling Brighter and Fresher.

bed an hour or so. But, if you drag yourself out when every step hurts, tumble into your clothes before sleep has left your brain and start your daily work while every muscle still

A LINE O' CHEER

By John Kendrick Bangs.

"TICK-TOCK! TICK-TOCK!"

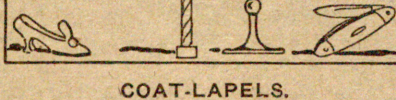
"I'm ticking off time," said the old Hall Clock, "My hands never rest, but they run their race Around, and around, and around my face, With never a pause of a second or two Because there's no end to the work I do;

But now and then, In the manner of men, I strike, and I strike, and I strike again. But whether I'm striking or not, my friend, I work, and I work, for the same old end.

In attending to The endless task that is mine to do."

(Copyright.)

How It Started



COAT-LAPELS.

THE notched, buttonholed lapel of our modern coats is descended from the days when gentlemen traveled from place to place on horseback. Frequently it was necessary to travel in cold or rainy weather, and the coat was made so that it could be buttoned close around the neck. The right-hand lapel carried a button, which has disappeared, though the buttonhole remains.

(Copyright.)



Here the charming "movie" star, Hope Hampton, is seen posing as a fashion model. She dons one of her latest importations, of which she has contracted to purchase 104 during the year at a total cost of \$50,000. This is on account of the demands made upon her in the dressing of her productions. The gown is made of silver cloth, which is built to give a mermaid figure.



FARM POULTRY

SUCCESSFUL SQUAB RAISING

Birds Must Be Kept Free From Disease and Insect Parasites—Keep House Clean.

There is very little chance of making money from squabs, unless the pigeons can be kept comparatively free from disease and insect parasites, pigeon specialists of the United States Department of Agriculture point out. If healthy breeding stock is obtained, the houses and yards kept clean, and careful attention given to the birds, diseases and parasites should not be a troublesome factor in squab raising.

The stock should be carefully watched and any sick birds removed



Healthy Breeding Stock Is Essential for Success With Pigeons.

from the breeding pens. The house should be kept dry, clean, well ventilated, and free from drafts. Have the floor covered with 1 inch of fine gravel and rake off frequently the manure which collects on the top. Keep the yards clean either by scraping the surface and adding fresh sand or gravel, or by digging over the land and, if possible, planting it to grain.

The nests, nest boxes, and pens should be kept clean, but it is not advisable to disturb more than necessary the nests that contain eggs or squabs. Spray the pens frequently with white-wash containing a little crude carbolic acid, or with a coal-tar disinfectant; examine the birds for feather lice, which are troublesome, especially in hot weather. Birds having many lice should be treated with sodium fluoride, either dusting by the pinch method or dipping in a solution, the latter method being preferable. The nests or nest pans should be cleaned out and the nesting material removed whenever dirty, care being taken not to disturb the squabs any more than is absolutely necessary.

EXERCISE QUITE IMPORTANT

Close Confinement During Winter Months Is Not Conducive to Profitable Results.

During the spring season fowls having free range get abundant exercise, but during the cold months many hens suffer from lack of exercise. Close confinement without exercise is not conducive to getting the best results from a flock, although the feed provided may be the best, for idle hens soon grow too fat to lay. It is almost impossible to give laying hens that are confined too much exercise.

The fowls may be encouraged to exercise in various ways, such as suspending cabbage heads, beets, etc., so that the birds have to jump for them, and scattering grain in the litter. The litter should be from four to eight inches deep and may consist of straw (either cut or whole), hay, leaves, buckwheat hulls, shredded corn fodder, or any like convenient material. The hens should be kept hungry enough so that they will work diligently all day for the corn scattered in this litter, say poultry specialists of the United States Department of Agriculture. Whenever the litter becomes damp or soiled it must be removed and fresh put in.

GREEN FEEDS FOR CHICKENS

Sprouted Oats, Alfalfa Meal, Chopped Alfalfa, Clover Hay and Beets Are Recommended.

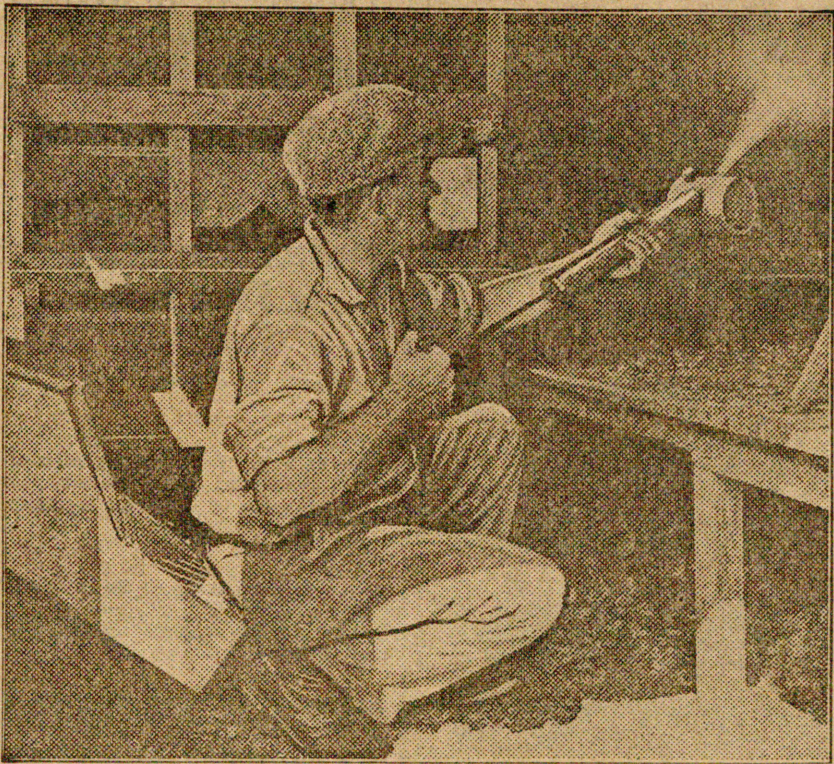
Good kinds of green feeds for hens in winter, recommended by the United States Department of Agriculture, are sprouted oats, alfalfa meal, chopped alfalfa and clover hay, cabbages and mangold beets. Cabbages may be hung up in the poultry house; the beets are usually split and stuck on a nail on the side wall of the pen about a foot above the floor to keep the feed clean. Keep oyster shells, grit, charcoal, and plenty of clean drinking water before the hens all the time.

PULLETS MAKE BEST LAYERS

Feeding Stimulants or Highly Concentrated Food Is Most Injurious Practice.

When pullets are forced to lay early, by stimulants or highly concentrated food, it is an injury, as it taxes their vitality. A pullet that is forced will lay very small eggs for a while, and when she ceases, in order to rest, she will not begin again as soon as an ordinary hen. She becomes prematurely old, and, on the average, does not prove as profitable as when she is given time to mature before beginning to lay.

VIGILANCE NECESSARY TO KEEP CHICKEN HOUSE FREE OF MITES



For Small Coops a Hand Atomizer Will Suffice for Applying Insecticides.

Poultry raisers are all too familiar with the common red or gray mite which infests poultry houses. In general those who are making a specialty of poultry raising have comparatively little trouble with mites, or at least they keep them reduced to a point where they are of little importance. On the other hand, farmers and others who raise poultry as an incident to other operations frequently find their chicken houses overrun by mites.

Detecting Presence of Mites.

The attack of this blood-sucking mite is of an insidious nature which does not readily draw attention to its presence, and often the poultryman is not aware of an infestation until he is attracted to it by the irritation produced by mites on his own body through coming in contact with the infested coops. The presence of the pest may readily be determined, however, by the detection of small areas on the boards speckled with black and white as though dusted with salt and pepper. This is the excrement of the mites, which are hidden in adjacent cracks or rough places. More careful examination will reveal masses of mites in hiding, together with their eggs and the silvery skins cast by the young.

In moderately infested poultry houses the injury to the fowls is not easily apparent, but the constant blood loss and irritation are shown by decreased egg production and the poor condition of the fowls' flesh. In heavily infested coops it is not unusual for the chickens to become droopy and weak, with pale comb and wattles. Sitting hens desert their nests and thus ruin the eggs or, as is often the case, they are found dead on the nest, being killed outright by the attack of thousands of mites. In extreme cases a considerable number of fowls succumb, even though not sitting, and all are so weakened as to be very susceptible to various diseases.

Owing to the fact that mites feed during the night and secrete themselves in cracks and crevices during the day, their presence very often is overlooked until a very heavy infestation has developed. In such cases they should be attacked energetically. Although not hard to kill, the greatest obstacle is the difficulty of reaching them in their hiding places. Dust baths will not control them, as, at most, only the few which remain on the chickens during the daytime will be destroyed.

The first step necessary to destroy the mites is to get rid of the hiding places so far as possible. The roosts should be taken down and all unnecessary boards and boxes removed. In heavily infested houses the mites are to be found in all parts of the building, including the roof. Where they are less numerous the infestations usually are confined to the roosts and nests and the walls immediately adjacent. For small coops a hand atomizer will suffice for applying insecticides as sprays, but for larger houses a bucket pump, knapsack sprayer, or barrel pump is desirable. A rather coarse spray should be applied from all angles and thoroughly driven into the cracks. The floor also should be treated, as many mites fall to the floor when the roosts are being removed.

In tests conducted by the United States Department of Agriculture during the last two years a considerable number of materials used as sprays have proved effective. One of the so-called wood preservers was found immediately effective, and its killing or repelling power lasts for months. As this material is rather expensive (about \$1 per gallon), and is too heavy to spray well, it is advisable to reduce it with equal parts of kerosene.

Crude petroleum is almost as effective, retains its killing power for several weeks, and in most localities it is very cheap. It will spray better if thinned with one part of kerosene to four parts of crude oil.

It has been found that one thorough application of either of these materials will completely eradicate the mites from an infested chicken house, but ordinarily it is advisable to make a second application a month after the first, and in some cases a third treatment is required. These subsequent applications may be made with a brush, using the materials undiluted and covering only the roosts,

their supports, the walls adjoining, and the nests if they are infested. This method of application is effective for the first treatment also if the houses are not heavily infested. Poultry should be kept out of the treated buildings until the material is well dried into the wood.

Using Pure Kerosene.

Pure kerosene and kerosene emulsion in double the strength ordinarily applied to plants will destroy all mites hit, but these substances have not body enough to destroy those mites which are in more protected situations, and several applications at ten-day intervals are needed to destroy all the mites.

Arsenical dip, such as is used to destroy cattle ticks, has been found fairly satisfactory for use against chicken mites. Several applications are required to eradicate the mites from poultry houses.

SHOCKED CORN GOOD SILAGE

Refilling Silo With Surplus Even in Middle of Winter Is Most Economical Practice.

"Corn cut at the proper time and put into the shock can be made into good silage, even in the middle of the winter," says Alvin Kezer of the agronomy department of the Colorado Agricultural college. "Of course, such silage will not be as palatable as when siloed early and there will be more mechanical waste of leaves and other parts of the corn plant because the shocked corn had been stored for part of the winter, either in the shock or in stacks. But if this dry fodder is run through a silage cutter and the proper amount of water run in with it, it will make good silage and a much more palatable feed than the dry fodder, which will be eaten by the stock with less waste."

"Sometimes, shocking the surplus corn after the silos are filled and refilling from the shocked corn is a very economical practice, a practice worth remembering, especially when the capacity of the silos is not great enough to take care of the entire crop. It is a good way of improving a valuable feed."

VERMIN CARRY HOG DISEASES

Lousy Animal Will Consume More Feed Than Clean One, According to Many Experiments.

A hog affected with lice can't make as profitable use of his feed as one that is free from this pest. No successful hog man will dispute this statement; yet, judging from the condition of some farmers' hogs, it is doubtful whether all realize that it really costs money to feed lice. However, feeding experiments have been conducted from time to time which show plainly that a lousy hog consumes more feed per pound of gain than a clean hog. This loss of feed, however, is not the only reason for keeping hogs free from lice. Lice are also disease carriers. They will carry infection from one hog to another and that, perhaps, is as strong a reason for holding lice in check as any other.

VENTILATION FOR POTATOES

Tubers Tend to Sweat Upon Being Put Into Storage and Air Is Needed to Dry Moisture.

Large piles of potatoes should have ventilation channels provided, either by lattice work or by rows of crates. Potatoes tend to sweat upon being put into storage. Ventilation is necessary to dry this moisture. Only a general rule can be given, but potatoes should be kept as dry as possible, yet avoiding shriveling, and should be kept as near the freezing point as possible, yet avoiding freezing.

WILL AID WATERMELON CROP

Little Sandy Spot 10 by 40 Feet Fertilized Now Will Prove Quite Profitable.

If you have a little sandy spot on your farm measuring 10 by 40 feet, put on a little fertilizer now. Those watermelons will grow so rapidly next summer that you will be amply repaid.



Depend upon it, you would gain unspeakably if you could learn with me to see some of the poetry and pathos, the tragedy and the comedy lying in the experience of a human soul that looks out through dull gray eyes and that speaks in quite an ordinary tone.—George Eliot.

WHAT TO EAT.



In the daily problem confronting the housekeeper the following may help in planning the meals:

Chicken Pudding.—Butter a baking dish or a casserole, put in two cupfuls of left-over chicken and pour over the following: Two eggs beaten and added to two cupfuls of milk, one can of corn, one teaspoonful of salt and a few dashes of pepper. Put into a pan of hot water and bake until firm to the center.

Pineapple Pie.—Take one can of pineapple, drain off the juice, add one-half cupful of sugar and bring to the boiling point. Beat three eggs well and add to the pineapple juice; cook in a double boiler until smooth and thick, stirring constantly. Have a rich pastry shell baked and just before serving time spread the custard on the shell; lay on this the sliced pineapple, which has been diced and cover with whipped cream. If no cream is at hand add a dozen marshmallows and set in the oven to melt and brown.

Tapoca With Pineapple.—Soak one cupful of pearl tapoca overnight in plenty of water, drain and add one-half cupful of cold water, the juice from a can of pineapple and the juice of a lemon. Cook in a double boiler until clear, add one and one-half cupfuls of sugar then the pineapple chopped fine; lastly fold in the stiffly beaten whites of three eggs. Chill and serve with cream or a custard using the yolks of the eggs.

Caraway Rye Bread.—Take one-fourth of a cupful of chopped suet, melt in one cupful of boiling water, add one cupful of scalded milk, three tablespoonsful of molasses, one-half cupful of walnut meats, two teaspoonfuls of salt, one fourth of a yeast cake softened in one-fourth of a cupful of warm water, two teaspoonfuls of caraway seeds and three cupfuls each of rye and wheat flour. The mixture is set to rise and when double its bulk the seeds and nuts may be stirred in, if desired. Bake in two loaves or one loaf and a tin of muffins.

Strawberry Turkish Paste.—Use the canned berries; if the preserved berries are used no more sugar will be needed. Drain the berries from the sirup and to one and one-fourth cupfuls add three tablespoonsful of granulated gelatin; when softened boil 20 minutes; at the end of ten minutes add one cupful of the berries and the juice of a lemon; then finish boiling. Pour into a pan and let stand to become firm. Loosen at one end, pull from the pan. With a round cutter, dipped in hot water, cut into rounds and dry. Serve as candy.

We ought not to get books too cheaply. No book, I believe, is ever worth half so much to its reader as one that has been coveted for a year, and bought out of saved halfpence, and perhaps a day or two's fasting. That's the way to get at the cream of a book.—Ruskin.

SEASONABLE GOOD THINGS.

The hash prepared from a boiled dinner makes a dish which is often more enjoyed than the original one.

Corned Beef Hash.—Chop fine an equal quantity of corned beef with the vegetables and a bit of the fat from the meat. Heat three tablespoonsful of sweet fat from salt pork, turn in the chopped mixture and add a few tablespoonsful of broth with a dash of paprika; mix all together, cover and let stand until hot. Stir occasionally until well heated, but do not brown. Turn on a hot platter, pour a ring of potato catsup around the hash and serve with.

Baked Bananas.—Take one banana for each person served. Remove the bananas from the skins and scrape off the threads; melt a little butter on a baking dish, cut the bananas in halves crosswise, roll in melted butter to coat them, then bake, basting with the butter occasionally. The bananas will be tender in ten or fifteen minutes and lightly browned.

Mint Sauce for Roast Lamb.—Wash a bunch of mint, shake off the water, strip the leaves from the stems, chop the leaves fine, pour on one-fourth of a cupful of boiling water, add two tablespoonsful of sugar, cover closely and let stand half an hour; then add four tablespoonsful of vinegar, or the juice of a large lemon.

Creamed Cabbage.—Chop a small head of cabbage, cover with boiling water and cook in an open kettle until tender. Melt one-fourth of a cupful of butter; in it cook one-fourth of a cupful of flour, salt and pepper to taste and two cupfuls of milk; cook until smooth. Arrange the cabbage in a baking dish in layer with the sauce and grated cheese. Finish with buttered crumbs and bake until brown.

Nellie Maxwell



FAIRYLAND BALL.

"We're going to have a ball," said Fairy Princess Joy, "and I am getting it up. Will you all come to Fairyland tomorrow evening at eight o'clock? We're going to dress in fancy costumes and we're going to have a great deal of fun," she said.

And that was the invitation she took around to everyone.

The very next evening they all arrived in plenty of time, and there were the most remarkable costumes you have ever seen.

There were gypsies and there were knights and beautifully gowned ladies and there were gnomes and brownies dressed like animals, and many of the elves had dressed as birds.

A number of the fairies were missing, however, and everyone wondered just when they would come and just what they would wear.

In a few minutes after the guests had arrived, along came old Mr. Giant.

He wore a huge costume which stuck out and made him look larger than ever.

His sleeves were the most enormous things you ever did see.

"Well, old Mr. Giant," they all said, "you have a joke in mind to tell us."

"What makes you think so?" asked Mr. Giant.

"Oh, you have something in the way of a surprise or a joke, for you've got an expression on your face which says quite plainly that you're something up your sleeve."

"Something up my sleeve, eh?" asked Mr. Giant. "Pray tell me what that means."

"Well," said Billie Brownie, "when creatures have some secret they know or some plan on hand, or something they mean to spring, they say, 'you're something up your sleeve.' They mean that there is something hidden either in the way of a surprise, a joke, a pack of cards—anything."

"And so we say that you have something up your sleeve, for you look it."



"Something Up My Sleeve."

You look as though you had something hidden away. You have a secret for us, eh, Mr. Giant?

"Well, well, well, maybe you're right," he said.

And as he said so the great enormous sleeves he wore began to shake and move, and suddenly they saw many of the little fairies running down old Mr. Giant's sleeves and coming out over his hands and jumping about laughing with delight.

"I did have something up my sleeve, ha, ha, that was true enough," said old Mr. Giant.

"A good joke," said Billie Brownie. Just then along came a fairy carrying an enormous whistle and a cake of soap, a towel and a basin filled with water.

"What in the world are you doing, Fairy?" they all asked. "And won't your water freeze on this cold day?"

"I'm seeing that this whistle lives up to the reputation it has," said the fairy. "They use the expression 'as clean as a whistle,' and I must see that this whistle is no disgrace to the family name, and so I'm constantly washing my own face and hands, for I want to be as clean as a whistle, and the whistle must be clean to keep up its reputation."

They all laughed loudly, and only stopped when they heard a sound coming from one of the branches of a fir tree.

"Who's up there?" they called.

"I am," shouted Fairy Princess Twilight Bell. "I am up a tree because I don't know what to do. I was off on a twilight party and didn't have time to make my frock. So I don't know whether to come to the fancy dress party as I am, or to stay away because I haven't a costume. So I'm up a tree, or in other words, I'm greatly puzzled about what to do."

"Come down, come down," they called, and Fairy Princess Twilight Bell came down laughing. "A gay little joke I played on all of you. I acted out the old, old joke of being puzzled or up a tree. Ha, ha," she laughed in her musical voice.

And then from the ground they saw arising the Fairy Queen. She had been lying on a bed of snow and she was dressed in a gown of glistening snow, with starlike jewels in it.

"And none of you saw what was right under your noses," she laughed as she joined the jolly party.

Important Requisite.

"Have you change for a dollar bill?" "Yep."

"Fine! Would you mind letting me have a quarter?"

GIVEN HIGH PLACE

International Honors Awarded Western Canada Products.

Proof of What Can Be Done, With Intelligence and Industry, on Good, Low-Priced Land.

The 1920 International Live Stock show at Chicago was probably the best that has ever been held, and as is pointed out by a Canadian newspaper writer, the number and quality of the exhibits "indicated a new milestone on the road of progress." This year it was truly "International." The part that Canada took showed a spirit of friendliness on both sides of the line that was highly pleasing.

Six provinces of Canada were represented in varying degrees, and when the handsome share of the prizes that were carried off by our northern neighbors, achieving phenomenal success in view of tremendous competition, is considered, there is reason to hope that in the minds of these people there will grow an esteem for the International that will be helpful to both countries.

Canada won a number of championships, not the least of which was the sweepstakes carried off by Mr. J. C. Mitchell, of Dahinda, Saskatchewan. In this award may be seen an object lesson, going to show that it is not always the man born with a silver spoon in his mouth to whom the greatest degree of success will attach. It will be interesting to relate that Mr. Mitchell, the recipient of these great honors, came from the manufacturing city of Manchester, England, unacquainted with farming, but with the lure of the land upon him. Because he had been told of the success that followed the tiller of the soil of Western Canada, fifteen years ago he decided to make his home in Canada, and selected as a homestead the land upon which he grew the wheat that has brought him a world's championship. It is true he had his ups and downs, but he continued and is now enjoying the fruits of his labor and the experience gained in a manner of life that was enjoyable. But he is still a simple farmer and will continue growing grains that, with the knowledge he possesses, industry that is essential, and above all, a soil and climate that are favorable, will secure many more world's championships.

Well, then, too, there was born at Stratford, Ontario, a boy named Lucas, now of man's estate. Although a town boy he always had a desire for farming. He moved to Alberta to the neighborhood of Cayley, and those who have had no idea where Cayley is will know now, for Mr. Lucas has placed it "on the map." He had some of his 49.2-lbs.-to-the-bushel oats at the International, and with 240 competitors against him he took the championship and sweepstakes. This was a notable achievement. As has been said, when he was a boy he took a liking to farming, but the greatest obstacle in the way of realization of his dreams was the practical impossibility of a man without a large amount of capital purchasing the high-priced farm lands of the settled parts in the neighborhood he lived in. However, after leaving school he heard of the low-priced lands of Western Canada. This was his opportunity, and he embraced it. Beginning at 15 years of age with 160 acres of virgin prairie, and with no practical farming experience, he has now, by perseverance and industry, increased his holdings to nearly 1,000 acres. Such is the brief history of the man who carried off the championship for the best grown oats, and it is also an example that might well be followed by many who are struggling today against the prices received for the produce grown on high-priced land, or to those who, as was the case with Mr. Lucas, had little means but an abundance of energy and a flood of ambition. Nowhere are there offered inducements such as are offered in Western Canada.

There were 25 prizes offered in the class for hard spring wheats and 20 of them went to Western Canada.—Advertisement.

COULD NOT OVERCOME HABIT

African Explorer Impelled to Guard Against Assassination, Even in Midst of Friends.

An anecdote of Sir Henry M. Stanley that well illustrates the famous explorer's mental unrest is related by Mr. W. W. Ellsworth, in "A Golden Age of Authors."

"We entertained the Stanleys at an afternoon reception," says Mr. Ellsworth. "It was in the old clubhouse at Lafayette place, New York. I was on the committee, and I wanted Mr. Stanley—he was not knighted then—to stand in a certain place near the center of the room, where he could receive the people. But he would not stay there; he insisted on backing up against the wall."

"Finally I appealed to Mrs. Stanley: 'Why will not your husband stand where I put him?' 'Simply,' she said, 'because he is afraid some one will stick him in the back with a spear.'"

"The habit, acquired in Africa, of protecting himself by standing with his back against a wall was too much for Stanley even in the safety of a New York afternoon reception."

The Main Object.
"What is your son doing at college this year?"
"Me."

Public Auction.

Not having any market for my milk I am forced to sell at public auction at my place of residence 2 miles north of Tinley Park on the Wm Stoehrs farm on

WED, JANUARY, 5th. 1921

commencing at One O'Clock sharp.

22 Head of Cattle 22

8 fresh Cows, 6 heavy Springers, Balance giving good flow of milk One Bul 3 yrs. old. These are mostly young cows of good quality. Some Shock corn in field and some shredded feed in barn.

TERMS OF SALE

A credit of 6 Months will be given on good approved bankable notes at 6 percent interest from date of Sale.

WALTER VOSS.

CHARLES ERICKSON, CLERK.

HERBERT MORIARTY, AUCTIONEER.

Bring in your old

Batteries

We pay Highest Prices on old batteries in exchange

For new ones

We guarantee all Batteries

TINLEY PARK MACHINE SHOP AND GARAGE

Leaky Radiators Should Receive Prompt Attention

We are prepared to do all kinds of radiator work on short notice at satisfactory prices.

LET US TAKE CARE OF YOUR COLD WEATHER AUTOMOBILE TROUBLES

WE HANDLE THE GORDON RADIATOR for FORD CARS

Cooper & Hostert, Mokena

For Sale

Desirable Homes

5 room modern cottage with good barn, large lot \$3600
6 room house in fine location corner lot, 65x173 ft., 2300
7 room house in good condition on Main street 2900
5 room house, nearly new, with new barn, lot 50x120 ft, 2800
8 room modern house with large barn on Main street 4200
7 room strictly modern home in Tinley Park, large grounds 8506

I also have a few poultry farms near Mokena at reasonable prices.

If interested ask for particulars

Geo. J. Hacker, Mokena, Ill

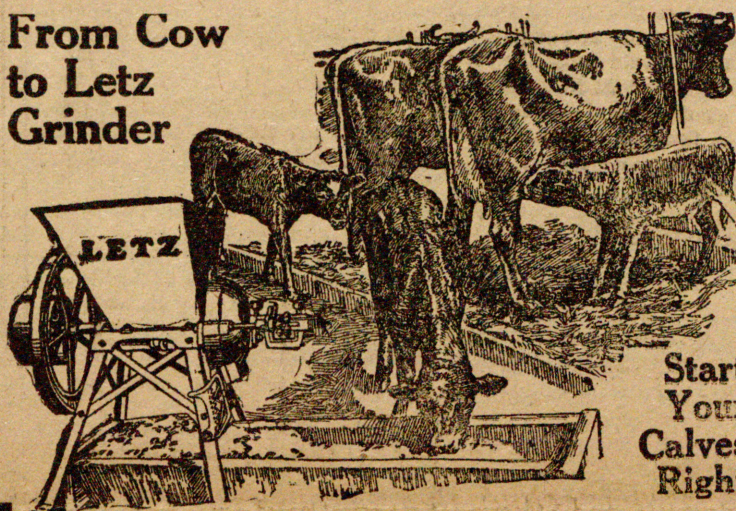


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From Cow to Letz Grinder



Start Your Calves Right

Quit the unprofitable, slow-growing method of raising your calves and pigs. As soon as they are weaned put them on a balanced ration of nourishing ground-feed. It means a better start. It means bigger profits. It means a tremendous saving if you grind the feed with a

LETZ
America's Leading Feed Mill

Grinds corn, oats, shucks and all—grinds it with cow-peas, soy beans, clover, alfalfa, concentrates, anything grindable—grinds it into fine nourishing feed at least cost for you.

Letz Mills are unbeatable in fine cutting, light running, capacity, durability. All due to Letz patented self-sharpening grinding plates. They have 848 keen cutting edges that shear, grind and pulverize all in one operation.

Hundreds of thousands of satisfied users. Let us demonstrate a Letz Mill today.

FRANK MALL LUMBER CO.
Mokena, Illinois.

Bell System

The

Local Chicago Telephone Directory

Goes to Press Soon

Notify us to-day if you are about to move, or if there are any other changes that should be made in your telephone listing.

Telephone 9903

CHICAGO TELEPHONE COMPANY

TELEPHONE SERVICE NOW BACK TO NORMAL SAYS COMPANY HEAD

President Sunny Gives Facts to Show Phone "Come-Back"

Telephone service in Chicago has "come back."

"From now on, any bad service need not be ascribed to 'war conditions' and not reported. We should be promptly advised when things go wrong."

B. E. Sunny, president of the Chicago Telephone Company, now the Illinois Bell Telephone Company, gave the details of the company's struggle to improve service conditions at his annual luncheon to the company's supervising forces.

Mr. Sunny said:

"We started 1920 with a shortage of 1431 operators. We should have had 8436 on the payroll and we had 7005. Heavy traffic and the 'Flu' made matters worse in the spring months, so that the campaign to secure additional help was pushed vigorously. During May and June intensive recruiting brought a large number of new people, so that the capacity of the Operators' Training Department was overtaxed. 797 new people were employed in one week alone, and it became necessary to train many of them at the Central Offices. Conditions were bad all through the summer, nor did they improve greatly until September and October, since when the change has been marked and most favorable."

"In a metropolitan exchange like Chicago, for the purpose of comparison, an arbitrary figure known as a 'Traffic rating' is compiled from the various important service items. The ideal rating is 70. This figure is technical and should not be confused with percentages. With regard to this traffic rating in June, Chicago was 27; in July 29; August and September 31; October 40; November 47, while in the early part of December, for the first time in thirty-six months, we reached 71."

"The requirements of good service are that 94 per cent of the calls be answered in less than ten seconds. As a matter of fact, at the time this report was written, 95.2 of all of the calls were within ten seconds."

"Another requirement is that 95.4 per cent of the calls be free from operating errors, while we reached a percentage of 95.6 per cent. In the two days before Christmas we slipped back somewhat below 70 in traffic rating, and it may be that between now and New Year's we shall not be able to keep up this figure on account of the holiday rush of traffic, but we should go into January with 70 or better and hold it indefinitely."

"Some idea of the struggle that the Traffic Department has been through, is contained in the following figures:

"As I explained, we started out with a shortage of 1431 operators on January 1st. From that time to December 15th, the resignations, dismissals, etc., amounted to 6520, or the equivalent of more than 90 per cent of the available operators on the payroll January 1st. During the year 3502 ex-operators were re-employed, and 4093 new operators were trained and put on the switchboards, making a total of 7597."

"On December 15, we required 7804 operators and we had available 8082—278 more than was necessary. The average number of operators in the school each week was 378 and the average time spent in school three weeks."

"Good equipment and plenty of operators does not mean good service. The combination, if you have it, is merely a good start in the right direction. Good service is a matter of eternal vigilance and everlastingly keeping at it. The training is never over."

"It is a matter of congratulation that we have at last come back, and that we can announce to the subscribers that we have overcome the conditions that for so many months prevented us from giving the kind of service that Chicago for years had been accustomed to."

"The Traffic Department is entitled to great credit for the persevering, courageous and persistent effort that it has made against odds for so many months. The subscribers are entitled to our sincere thanks for their patience while being served so unsatisfactorily at times."

"The number of complaints about the service were not greatly more in the past two or three years than they were before the war, indicating that the subscribers understood and appreciated the plight of the Telephone Company and were satisfied that all was being done that could be done."

Exercise Can Be Overdone.

There is a great deal of falsity about the assumed value of exercise in the open air, states the Medical Record. In moderation, that is within the individual limits prescribed by bodily limitations fixed by nature for each person, nothing is better. Proper exercise is as essential as food or air, but the growing boy in his excess of enthusiasm and knowing no limits to his endurance greatly oversteps his bounds in many cases and invites disaster.

A Touch of Witchery.

Witchery is always a mystifying game to play. One of the players leaves the room, agreeing to tell who of the company holds his right hand high over the head while he is out of the room. When he returns all hands are extended to him and he can detect at a glance the hand he seeks, because the blood has left it, leaving it whiter than the others.—Exchange.

History of the Saddle.

In the earlier ages the Romans used neither saddles nor stirrups. Saddles were in use in the Third century, and are mentioned as made of leather in 304, and were known in England about 600. Stirrups were not known before the Fifth century, and not in general use before the Twelfth. Side saddles for ladies were introduced by Anne, queen of Richard II, in 1388.

Or Less.

It is only the intelligent who can be convinced that they need more intelligence.—Cartoons Magazine.

SEED GRAIN SUGGESTIONS.

[National Crop Improvement Service.]

Although the weather is the biggest factor, there are many things which can be done by the grower to improve his crop and add to his profits.

(a) It is generally well known which variety of each grain is best adapted to soil and climate of the locality. This work has usually been done at the experiment station and pure and unmixed seeds of these varieties may generally be had. Wisconsin takes the lead in this work although the other states are doing fine.

(b) All seed should be protected from insects at all times; should be fanned and graded, removing all weed seeds, all shriveled kernels, all unusually large kernels, rubbish and trash.

(c) All seed should be treated with formaldehyde whether they show any traces of smut or not because formaldehyde will not only kill smut but for some unknown reason will add perceptibly to the yield of the grain, probably because there are other fungus enemies which are thus destroyed in the seed.

(d) All seed should be tested for germination. This can be done in a very simple manner by counting out 100 seeds in an ordinary blotting paper, keeping it moist for several days. If the seeds do not germinate vigorously at least 95 per cent, it will be profitable to get seed from some other source which will so test. Repeated grading will often improve germination in case better seed may not be had.

(e) Early plowing in the fall will insure a better crop. Kansas has proven this in winter wheat and there is no argument regarding the desirability of fall plowing for all spring crops.

(f) Early planting is best for all spring crops and the only noticeable exception is planting winter wheat which should not be done until after the fly-free date.

Every farm bureau should have a seed grain section and should erect a suitable seed house so that each member may have his seed inspected and passed upon before he makes the mistake of planting something inferior.

While seed which is kept from year to year undoubtedly loses much of its vitality, still as insurance it is best to have an extra year's supply always on hand in the community seed house.

PHOSPHATE.

[National Crop Improvement Service.]

The Illinois Agricultural association, which is the State Farm Bureau Federation, has taken a very important step by employing J. R. Bent whose main duty it is to locate rock phosphate for the use of the membership of the entire state.

Some of the counties are putting up permanent structures with elevating machinery to hold hundreds of tons. In El Paso township, while the building is being put up by a separately organized company, it will be managed by the farmers' elevator. Similar bins are being made for limestone.

It is interesting to note the difference in the yield of the wheat crop where a systematic use of rock phosphate has been made. Yields in Crawford county range from 12 to 36½ bushels per acre. The latter yield was on phosphated brown silt loam soil. Most of the wheat there is being sold as No. 1.

In Macoupin county the highest yield was 42 bushels on a 15-acre tract. The average of three men who used rock phosphate ran from 34½ to 40 bushels per acre and the wheat in the same neighborhood without phosphate yielded on an average of 10 to 15 bushels less.

The phosphate ground is showing up fine this year having been on for two or three years.

SHIPPING CLEAN GRAIN.

[National Crop Improvement Service.]

The purpose of standard grades for grain is to encourage growers and shippers in general to improve the bulk of the product. It is not uncommon to walk into an elevator and see grain, however, that should have graded No. 2, bearing so much dirt and foreign matter that the product must grade around No. 4 or even lower. Not until the farm bureaus have made a united effort to insure that every member shall see the importance of properly cribbing, storing, shelling and cleaning his grain, can the producers at large hope to receive the maximum benefit. The marketing committee should see that men with inferior grades of grain shall not be allowed, through lack of bin room or any other reason, to mix their inferior product with good, clean, sound, heavy grain.

It will be a simple matter for the grain committee to know the grade of every man's grain before he begins to haul it. These samples can be easily collected and arrangements made whereby the different qualities can be shipped in different lots.

Good Seed.

[National Crop Improvement Service.]

The seed sown upon well-prepared land is the beginning and fountain head of the crop. Unless the seed is true to variety, free from noxious impurities and of good viability, a crop will not bring much money. Although the seed is so important it is not the most expensive factor. Cost of the seed for most staple crops is inconsiderable compared with the cost of fertilizer, labor, yearly value of the land and marketing, yet the failure of the seed means a more or less complete loss of the other items of expense.

IT PAYS TO ADVERTISE IN THE NEWS-BULLETIN



A New Year Announcement

THE creation of one Company to handle the Bell telephone service of the entire State of Illinois, for many years the plan and hope of the Bell managers, is now accomplished, and the Illinois Bell Telephone Company henceforth will supply the service in place of the Chicago Telephone Company and the Central Union Telephone Company.

The newcomer is the Chicago Telephone Company with a new name; officered by the same men who for many years in the Chicago and Central Union Companies have devoted themselves to the development and operation of this great public service in the State.

B. E. Sunny, for twelve years President of the Chicago Company, continues in that office. Edgar S. Bloom, for seven years at the head of the Central Union Company, becomes a Vice-President, and W. R. Abbott, for many years General Manager of the Chicago Company, becomes Vice-President and General Manager.

The change in the name from "Chicago Telephone" and "Central Union" to "Illinois Bell" will be a source of regret to many Illinois men and women of two generations. While it is now a commonplace adjunct to the daily business and domestic routine, the telephone, in its uncanny effectiveness in extending the human voice, has not entirely lost the appeal to our wonder and amazement. Illinois people will pleasantly remember the names of the two companies that were so closely associated with forty years of development and service of Bell's remarkable invention.

The mammoth proportions of the Illinois Bell are best illustrated with a few figures:

It has 810,000 telephones. There are 340 other telephone companies in the State having 340,000 telephones. The Illinois Bell connects with these companies, making a total of 1,150,000 telephones in the State system.

It has 2,300,000 miles of wire.

It employs 20,000 men and women.

The Illinois Bell begins its career with the New Year and, in extending its greetings to its subscribers, expresses the hope that through the character of the service it will supply, it will always have their friendship and confidence.

ILLINOIS BELL TELEPHONE COMPANY



FOR SALE

The John Groth Property, located on the main street of Mokena, city water, electric lights and bath. For information see Mrs Groth or call W. A. Pepper, phones 2861 or 4812. Joliet,

HOW TO PREVENT BREAKING OF CELLULOID CURTAIN LIGHTS.

Now since the cold weather has set in you need your auto curtains and as a rule the celluloid lights are cracked or broken by bending them when getting in or out of the car. You can easily overcome this trouble by having installed

The Elberg Curtain Carrier

which can be fitted to any style of rapid or ordinary curtains. Instantly attached or detached. No tools required. Rod 31 inches long, 1-2 inch full oval steel. Socket 6 inches long, 5-8 inch wide.

ALBERT HELLMUTH
MOKENA ILLINOIS.

A Bird of a Pun.
The prize for the season's worst pun goes to Christopher Morley. Observing four ladies waiting outside a pay car on a siding, ready to "bone" the men as they come out for a contribution to some, doubtless, worthy cause, he paraphrastically commented: "Where the car-cash is, there are the mult yers."—Boston Transcript.

Believe in Yourself.
The most difficult thing in the world is to make people believe in their own bigness, to take stock in their own ception of our possibilities, a larger faith in ourselves, even those who are accounted successful could accomplish infinitely more than they do.—Orison Swett Marden, in "You Can, but Will You?"

Music Increases Output.

Transplanting rice in the Philippines costs about 40 centavos a day, with two meals, cigarettes and betel nut, but when music is provided the output of work is increased 30 per cent, says the New York Medical Journal. It is often a blind man who plays. He sits on the low dyke and sings the old folk songs to his guitar, and frequently the workers join in the chorus. Some of the large stores in the States also tried the effect of music with good results.

Definition of a Friend.

Some one defined a friend as "one who is truer to me than I am to myself." We are not always true to ourselves, and one of the highest offices of friendship is to hold the life true to its best. The love that does not make us long to be better and stronger for its sake, and in gratitude for its possession, is not the highest type of love.

To Remove Tattoo Marks.

Tattoo marks may be removed by the application of a paste of salicylic acid and glycerine. A compress of the paste is applied to the tattooing and the whole secured with sticking plaster. After about eight days the paste is taken off, the dead skin removed and the application of paste repeated. As a rule about three applications do the work.

Some Very Rare Coins.

Some United States coins are very rare. There are only three of the gold eagle of 1798 in existence. The government owns one of these. They were made in the first United States mint, in Philadelphia. In 1792 a copper cent with a tiny silver spot was issued. Perhaps none of these is in existence. A. D. Millhouse, who lived near Murphysboro, Ill., at one time owned the first five-dollar bill issued by the United States treasury. It was No. 1, series A, issued in March, 1862.

Too Old to Be Out.

Headline: "Aged Man of 57 Hit by Automobile." Such senile dodderers should keep off the streets.—Boston Transcript.

Big Claims.

If a man knows himself, he also knows others. Because I know and admit my weaknesses, do not imagine I accept the big claims made by others. When a woman says she can heal the sick by closing her eyes, tapping her forehead and wishing, I know she can't do it. I discount the talk of all the other big talkers. I have found lies so troublesome that I tell as few as possible; in fact, I almost never tell them unless cornered.—E. W. Howe's Monthly.

No Wars Among Eskimos.

Warfare and brutality of any kind is unknown among the Eskimos. When they have differences they adjust them by staging "singing duels," the old men of the tribe acting as judges. In their hunting expeditions they endeavor to give their quarry as little pain as possible.

A Ten-to-One Yield.

Snow ten inches in thickness will, under normal conditions, yield one inch of water when melted down.

All Ducks Once Wild.

It goes without saying that our domesticated ducks are derived from species originally wild. They are mostly mallards of European and American varieties. Our long-legged so-called "Indian runner duck" is descended from a stock not satisfactorily identified.

Shaft Peculiarly Situated.

A mining shaft in Sombretete, Mex., is almost exactly on the Tropic of Cancer, and at noon on June 21, the sun shines to the bottom, lighting up the well for a vertical depth of 1,100 feet or more.

Narrow Minded.

A narrow-minded man is one who won't admit it, but really believes that the world would be better off if there were no one living on it but himself.—Detroit Free Press.

Known to Fame.

"Speaking of fame," said the Observer of Events and Things, "I believe it was Cinderella who first put her foot in it."—Yonkers Statesman.

Falconry Still Practiced.

Falconry, known to the Chinese 2,000 B. C., and a popular sport in days of Nineveh and Babylon, 1200 B. C., is still in vogue in certain parts of England. Wild hawks are caught and tamed for the sport, and the Illustrated London News recently related how one old Hollander, with two assistants, captured a sufficient number of the sporting birds to keep English clubs supplied. The hawks are trapped with decoy pigeons and nets. The hawks bear a distinct resemblance to smaller ones of the American family.

Nature's Beauty.

In West Virginia and similar states where the tillable acreage is limited and it is difficult to grow sufficient silage and roughage for dairy cows, the subflower comes as a great blessing, adding wonderfully to the wealth and industry through the dairy products. It is certainly interesting to note the many hitherto familiar but unattractive products that have been found to be abounding in possibilities of usefulness and wealth.—Thrifty Magazine.

Few Wealthy Presidents.

Eight of our Presidents were men of wealth when they took the office—Washington, Madison, John Quincy Adams, Van Buren, Polk, Fillmore, Pierce and Buchanan. Cleveland left the White House rich at the end of his second term; and Roosevelt, who was always well off, having inherited a fortune from his father, a glass importer, became much wealthier before he died.

Deep Mystery in Tin.

There are records of the use of tin by the ancients, but it is rare that any implements of this metal are found by archeologists. This is said to be due to the circumstance that a sort of decay attacks it, producing a change in its crystalline structure, the nature of which does not seem to be clearly understood. This ends in reducing the tin to a fine gray powder. The process proceeds much more rapidly at certain times than it does at others and seems to be transmitted from one piece of tin to another.

Egg Long as a Bean.

Egg of birds are among the loveliest things in nature, and they have always held a great fascination for man, says the American Forestry Magazine. From the tiny hummingbird's egg no longer than a bean, to the giant ostrich's egg, which is between five and six inches in diameter, there is every gradation in size.

Smiling Face Means Much.

I often meet people on crowded streets whom I have never seen before and whom I may never see again, whose hopeful, smiling, cheerful faces are very helpful to me.—Thoreau.

Holiday candy

We have a fine selection of holiday box and mixed candy of all kinds of the best quality at prices far lower than in the city.

TOBACCO

Fancy package cigars and cigarettes at popular prices.

We solicit your order for these goods.

Cavallini & Co.
Tinley Park, Ill.

ONE GREAT TELEPHONE COMPANY FOR STATE OF ILLINOIS FORMED

Illinois Bell Succeeds Former Chicago and Central Union Companies

New Year's Day ushered in a new statewide telephone company for Illinois.

The new company is the Illinois Bell Telephone Company. It was formed through the purchase by the Chicago Telephone Company of the Illinois properties of the Central Union Telephone Company. The new company is officered by the same men, who for years have devoted themselves to the development and operation of the Bell telephone system in this state.

B. E. Sunny, for twelve years president of the Chicago Telephone Company, continues in that office. Edgar S. Bloom, for seven years at the head of the Central Union Company, was made a vice-president, and W. R. Abbott, for many years general manager of the Chicago company, was made a vice-president and remains general manager.

Changing the name from "Chicago Telephone" and "Central Union" to "Illinois Bell" meant the passing of two well-known names in Illinois' telephone history. The new company is a large one. It has 810,000 telephones of its own, and its lines connect with those of 340 other state companies having 340,000 telephones, making a total of 1,150,000 telephones which can be reached by this system in Illinois alone.

It was estimated that the new company's system of toll lines connecting cities and towns, together with the local exchanges, requires about 2,300,000 miles of wire. The new company has upward of 20,000 men and women employees.

The book cost of the property of the new company is \$107,000,000. It was asserted that it would cost in excess of \$200,000,000 to replace this property. During 1921, the new work laid out by the new company calls for an expenditure of \$14,500,000.

The traffic department reported that it had won its long contest against the conditions prevailing for more than two years, which resulted in a lowering of the service standard. These conditions, it was said, were due to an insufficient force of operators, inexperienced operators, and many other causes. It was pointed out that most of these conditions have been removed, and that there is now a marked improvement in the service. The company's announcement contained a notice that the service is practically back to the pre-war standard.

Delay in installing telephones, also a result of war conditions, promises to be done away with, according to the company's claim, which said it was hoped that applications for service may now be cared for without delay.

Further development of the toll service throughout the state is one of the new company's chief aims. It was declared that improvements would be made which would strengthen telephone communication with the several hundred connecting companies, in the interest of a faster and more efficient service.

Result of Experience.

Wives try to reform their husbands during the first year of married life. After that they try to keep them from getting worse.—St. Louis City Journal.

Gentle Diversion.

Just because "marriage is a failure" some couples think they are justified in writing "compromising" letters.—Cartoons Magazine.

Famous Fish Family.

Pickering is diminutive for pike, and is applied to the smaller species of the pike family and to the young of the larger species. It is most often applied to the banded pickering, which seldom exceeds 12 inches in length. The muskellunge is a very large species of pike, sometimes attaining a length of eight feet. It is found in northern fresh waters of North America, and is a famous game fish.

Babylon's Hanging Gardens.

The hanging gardens of Babylon were not in any sense suspended, as one would ordinarily interpret the word hanging. They were simply high up, or on terraces. This form of gardening has been popular in countries all over the world since Babylon was at its zenith of greatness. There are many evidences in various parts of the globe of extensive terrace gardening practiced by peoples long since dead, but there is very little done at the present day.

Old Dominion Philosopher.

Death is not a welcome guest, but he relieves us of a lot of our troubles.—Richmond Planet.

In Any Trade.

"A dress designer," says a Camille street dressmaker in the London News, "must be born." We always think this is an advantage.—Punch.

Ancient History.

Ancient history begins with the first recorded history and extends to the fall of the Roman empire, 476 A. D., including all the historical events included in the Bible. The prehistoric period is the period about which nothing is known, either from the Bible or other sources. It has no limits, and scientists, historians and archaeologists give varying opinions as to its probable extent.

He Can't Be Found.

"I'd like to see the man who'd ask me to sew buttons on his shirt," said the girl who believed in woman's independence and all that sort of thing. "So would I," said the girl who still had hopes—and a hope chest, too.—Buffalo Commercial.

THE BLUE MOON

A TALE OF THE FLATWOODS

By DAVID ANDERSON

Copyright by the Bobbs-Merrill Company

BOY SCOUTS

(Conducted by National Council of the Boy Scouts of America.)

SCOUT CAMP IN FRANCE

Lorne W. Barclay, director of the department of education of the Boy Scouts of America, upon his recent return from France where he established a camp school of scouting for the boys of the devastated regions at the invitation of the American Committee for Devastated France, said that although France is recovering very decidedly and very energetically from the effects of the war, the one thing that is needed is concerted effort and co-ordination by the many different groups which are working along practically the same lines. This, he says, is especially noticeable in the scout work and Red Cross in France.

"There are three Red Cross organizations," said Mr. Barclay, "all with the same objectives but managed by different groups of people with little co-operation one from the other. The scouting idea is being promoted by at least ten different groups of people, three of which are aggressively working in different parts of the country in the development of troops of scouts. This, of course, means that there is a great duplication of effort and that the scout movement is not making the progress that the reconstruction needs of France demand."

"The camp school located at Rethondes where the armistice was signed was originated to draw together the many



LORNE W. BARCLAY.
Director of the Department of Education of the Boy Scouts of America
Who Established the Great Camp School of Scouting for Boys of France and Belgium.

groups ministering to the boys of France through scouting, and to make available with their co-operation a training course for the young men from the many villages of the devastated regions. Great Britain, Canada, Belgium, the United States and France participated in the leadership of the camp and as the scout spirit drew representatives of these nations together so it drew together the representatives of these many organizations, and was an effective demonstration of how scouting attracts people of diverse convictions, especially on religion.

"Our camp school for the first time brought scouting before the important people of France and resulted in giving them the conviction that the country, like the United States, must have a unified national organization giving leadership to the developments of its boyhood. It is my conviction that with the united spirit evidenced in the camp there soon will be a real organization of the boy scouts in France. The importance attached to our work is evidenced by the fact that already an invitation has come for establishing several such camps next year in France, as well as one in Belgium."

SAMPLE SCOUT TROOP REPORTS.

Saved a railroad bridge from burning. Policed school grounds at night for protection from vandals. Church activities—Troop 2, Marion, Ill.

Cared for and helped several families and purchased coal for one family.—Troop 8, Camden, N. J.

Two boys each saved a life from drowning. Found a lost boy and returned him to his parents.—Troop 8, Astoria, N. Y.

Managed two father and son banquets. Put in an invalided clergyman's wood pile.—Troop 1, Anson, Me.

GOOD TURNS BY BOY SCOUTS.

Pride in its boy scout band of sixty pieces, one of the finest in the country, led Oil City, Pa., to finance a two-weeks' trip for the entire organization, bass drum and all. The boys visited Philadelphia, Washington, and several other large cities and historical places. City officials say this was a tribute to the band's faithful work in general community betterment.

Troop 43, Hartford, Conn., repaired broken toys for poor children and assisted in city's clean up work.

To Cure a Cold in One Day

Take

Grove's
Laxative
Bromo
Quinine
tablets

Be sure its Bromo



E. W. Grove
The genuine bears this signature
30c.

NR
TONIGHT
Tomorrow Alright
NR Tablets stop sick headaches, relieve bilious attacks, tone and regulate the eliminative organs, make you feel fine.
"Better Than Pills For Liver Ills"

Get a 25c. Box.

Girls! Girls!!
Clear Your Skin
With Cuticura
Soap 25c. Ointment 25 and 50c. Talcum 25c.

Information Bureau.
A man sent his bumptious son to college and in a month or so wrote inquiring how he was getting along in the grind of knowledge. He got this characteristic reply:
"Fine. Write often and ask me anything that puzzles you."—Everybody's Magazine.

Garfield Tea, taken regularly, will correct both liver and kidney disorders.—Adv.

Mentioned One Thing Right Off.
Mr. Goldrox—Marry me and you'll never want for anything.

Miss Young—Never want for anything? How about a man I could love?—Boston Transcript.

Cole's Carbolinal Quick Relief
and heals burning, itching and torturing skin diseases. It instantly stops the pain of burns. Heals without scars. 30c and 60c. Ask your druggist, or send 30c to The J. W. Cole Co., Rockford, Ill., for a pkg. Adv.

The Result.
"I told Brown those were doubtful securities."
"Did he raise anything on them?"
"Oh, yes; he raised a smile."

Sure Relief

BELL'S
FOR INDIGESTION

SLOW DEATH

Aches, pains, nervousness, difficulty in urinating, often mean serious disorders. The world's standard remedy for kidney, liver, bladder and uric acid troubles—

GOLD MEDAL
HAARLEM OIL
CAPSULES

bring quick relief and often ward off deadly diseases. Known as the national remedy of Holland for more than 200 years. All druggists, in three sizes. Look for the name Gold Medal on every box and accept no imitation

FRECKLES POSITIVELY REMOVED BY Dr. Barry's Freckle Ointment—Your druggist or by mail, 50c. Free book, Dr. C. H. Barry Co., 2975 Michigan Avenue, Chicago

Coughing
Is annoying and harmful. Relieve throat irritation, tickling and get rid of coughs, colds and hoarseness at once by taking

PISO'S

Parting the bushes with the utmost caution, he crept up to the edge of the pool and peered forth. A woman—a girl—sat on a flat rock jutting out from the opposite bank, her bare feet swinging in the water. . . . With the mass of color close to her face, it was hard to tell the one from the other—the flowers from the face; where the roses left off and the face began. Her hair hung loose, soft and wavy—the kind of hair a roguish shaft of morning sun can change to spun gold; lips like the song a moment ago upon them, eyes like the little patch of sky at the bottom of the pools—eyes that opened wide; that had nothing to conceal.

This is Pearlhunter's first glimpse of the Wild Rose. He calls himself Pearlhunter because he does not know his father. Wild Rose is the daughter of Wild Man, a mysterious recluse. Pearlhunter finds the \$5,000 Blue Moon—a "great pearl that looks like a full moon in a cold sky." And then the most exciting things happen in quick succession.

This is a fascinating story of a queer people in a queer place—the freshwater pearl hunters of the Wabash river flats of Indiana in the late forties. It's good reading.

CHAPTER I.

—1—

The Iron-Gray-Woman.

A young man stood on the after deck of a small and very dingy houseboat filing a fish spear. Riding at the end of a storm-blackened rope strung from a cleat at the bow to a tree on shore, the boat rose and fell with the pulse of the river, lazy and languid under the beat of the hot afternoon sun.

He was so tall, with such a spread of shoulder, that he seemed out of place upon so small a deck. Wind-season and weather wear had worked their will upon him. But there are forces that grave deeper than wind and weather. Youth can hold wind and weather at bay. It is powerless against those other forces—those inner forces that grave the soul. Under the chafe of them his face had become the face of a man who had looked upon life and found it not to his liking. His eyes held the keen, quick hardness that comes to eyes that see only life's sterner side.

The Pearlhunter, they called him, the river men, not that he had found his pearl, possibly because he had not found it. Failure names men, as well as success, in the wilderness.

The space between the fore and after decks of the houseboat was occupied by a kind of cabin, with a curtained entrance fore and aft and a single small window on each side. The man suddenly stopped filing the fish spear and glanced with quick anxiety toward this cabin. A woman was coughing. He crossed the narrow deck at a stride, shoved aside the soiled and rumpled curtain and entered. A dark, iron-gray woman sat humped forward in a rickety old rockingchair by the window on the shore side. As if conscious of his inability to help, possibly calloused by long familiarity with similar scenes, he stood looking down upon her, with no expression of sympathy other than a wince of pity in his eyes.

She straightened after a time, and lay back against the bed quilt spread in the chair, spent and quivering, the trembling shell of what had once been a very beautiful woman. The man crossed the cabin, dipped up a tinfal of water out of a bucket by the cook stove and offered it to her. She waved it away.

"It's so warm—and flat! It has been long from the spring!"

Without a word he set the cup back on the bench, picked up the bucket, passed out to the front deck, crossed the narrow gangplank, and hurried away up the slope toward the cliffs that rose above the trees a few rods back from the river shore.

The spot was known the length of the Wabash, for who has not heard of Fallen Rock, with the broad, thin waterfall pitching over the sharp-edged shelf between its two breasts and lapping the stone-strewn pool at its base? And the spring breaking out from under the shale ledges of the cliff near the west end of the old cabin and trickling its waters down a little sulphur-stained gutter into the pool—who has not heard of it? Not to have drunk of its waters was considered a misfortune in the Flatwoods, just as in ancient Greece it was considered a calamity to die without having seen the statue of Olympian Zeus.

Fallen Rock is the highest front of naked stone along the Wabash. At the present day seven towns can be seen from its summit; in the late for-

ties, two: Buckeye, a mile up the river, and the City twenty miles farther on.

When the man returned to the houseboat the Iron-Gray-Woman still lay back in the shaky rocking chair. Dipping the battered cup full of fresh water, the man stepped to her side.

"Your cool drink, mother."

The thin lids raised. The eyes she turned toward him must have been wonderfully beautiful in her day—large and deep and lustrous. The cough that wasted her breast seemed powerless to dim their luster.

The man crossed the cabin and laid his hand on the rumpled curtain over the doorway, about to return to his task of sharpening the fish spear.

"It looks cool—and calm—up there."

He paused; glanced back over his shoulder at her, and waited for her to go on.

"Is that a log house I see up there under the cliffs?"

The floor of the houseboat creaked under the weight of him as he came to the window. He had to stoop low to bring his eyes level with the opening.

"A log house; old and empty."

The Iron-Gray-Woman sat musing a moment, her eyes astray among the trees nodding languidly in the serene June afternoon.

"I wish I might live again upon the shore. The sun beats down so hot upon the houseboat, and I grow weary of the eternal throb of the river. If I could only live a little while up there I should grow strong."

"And why not? It's empty, and nobody would care. In these deep woods there's nobody to care."

A flicker of light crossed her face.

"I'd get well up there, under the strong cliffs, with the cool spring so near. And I've lived so long—since you were a child in arms—on the river—the Ohio; the White; the Wabash!"

"Always, mother! Always the houseboat—drifting; drifting—and you so frail, so beautiful!"

The man left the window and knelt by the rocking chair. The Iron-Gray-Woman saw the question in his eyes—a hunger for some word out of the past; a word that had never come. All his life she had kept it from him—whatever it had been that happened back there behind the veil of her silence that left him nameless; a river waif; a nomad in an orderly world; a fisher of pearls; a pearlhunter. Her eyes came back and faltered over him.

No longer a child; a boy—the reflection startled her. A man knelt at her side—the question written big upon his face. And it was his right to know. Her head dropped back against the quilt that cushioned the chair. It's a solemn thing to be the mother of a man—glorious but solemn.

The lustrous eyes—brighter for the fever wasting them—came back to him after a time. He saw a far-flung thoughtfulness in them; knew they had strayed into that past from which he was barred. The thin lips parted. The man's fingers curled tense upon the chair arm.

"To a city on the Wabash, in early days, came three families of Virginia's purest blood—my family, your father's family, and the family of—of—another man."

The Iron-Gray-Woman shuddered and was silent for a moment. The man picked up a wasted hand; stroked it softly between his own, and she went on, strained and slow, like one desperately nerved to a long-dreaded task.

"My parents both died when I was so small that I can barely remember them, leaving me, their only child, to the care of a distant relative, a great-uncle of my father's. This great-uncle—well, as I look back upon my life I cannot remember that he ever gave me a pleasant word."

"My aunt was as different as dawn to dark. She was everything that he was not. A thousand times she loved me hurt away."

"They had a daughter, an only child, almost my age, and of the same name—surname and all. When uncle was away on business trips, as he often was for weeks, it was like sunshine after rain. Such happy times! They are high among the few pleasant memories of my life."

The Iron-Gray-Woman paused, her dark, deep eyes seeming to search back into the dead past, like a traveler straining his gaze across a stretch of desert to where the oasis lies. The man shifted to his other knee and she went on.

"My aunt died when we were in our girlhood. After that—the gray days were ever more than the bright. A petulance settled deep upon my uncle. His best word was a growl. The servants moved about the house like silent shadows."

"In this same city upon the Wabash lived two other families, as I have told you—your father's family and the family of—of—another man. Your father and this other man were both my suitors. But my uncle tried every means in his power to turn your father away from me to my cousin, while he secretly encouraged the attentions of the other man to me."

"Your father's blood was of the best in Virginia. A soldier, as the men of his family had always been, he had already won, by conspicuous gallantry,

the rank of colonel in the Indian wars."

"What was he like?"

The Iron-Gray-Woman turned her eyes and studied him so long, so intently, that he trembled lest his question—a question that came in spite of him—had startled her into silence.

"Like you," she resumed, "and not like you. His eyes were blue, his hair light. Your hair is dark, like mine. Your eyes are like mine. But he had the same height and breadth of shoulder; like you, slow of speech, slow to strike, till the right instant came—then, as the hawk strikes."

"I never liked the—other man; though my uncle made it impossible for me completely to discourage his attentions." Her words dropped back into the memory groove worn deep by the years. "I kept up a show of interest in him, for the sake of my cousin. She really loved him, and it was the only way she could get to see him. He was a very handsome man; though, as it afterward turned out, the black sheep of his family, and deeply involved in debt. It was to repair his wasted fortunes, as I now believe, that he deliberately planned to win my cousin's heart—and hand."

The cough threatened to come back. She held her hands tight upon her breast till she had mastered it, and then hurried on as if afraid her strength might not hold to say all that had to be said.

"The very boldness of him fascinated my cousin. Day by day his power over her grew greater. I never realized how great till one night, without taking even me into her confidence, she utterly astonished us all by eloping with him. I will never forget the day that followed. My uncle disowned her, and sent after her a message that she was never again to set foot inside his door. He raved and swore; drank himself into drunken madness; and finally ended by driving me away also."

"Your father had already declared himself. My uncle's cruelty hastened our marriage. That same day he took

me to his home as his bride—to the beautiful gray mansion overlooking the river. We've sometimes passed it in our wanderings—there came a wistful pause—"but I never allowed you to know."

"There followed a year of such happiness as I never knew could come to this world—a year that has left barren all the years that followed; that beggared all that went before! One evening, almost a year to a day afterward, as I sat rocking you, a baby in the cradle, and waiting for your father to come in, thinking, strangely enough, of my cousin, whom I had never seen since the night of the elopement, a slight sound at one of the low windows caused me to turn. I was far steadier nerved than I now am, but I could hardly keep back a scream. There stood my cousin's husband. He was speaking in a half whisper. But for the moment I was too startled to make out what he said. He came out from behind the curtains and drew near. I shrank away. In low whispers, for the maids were just outside the door, he was begging me to leave your father and come to him—that he had never loved my cousin—that I must come—that it was always me. His voice was hot as flame, but it turned cold. I couldn't move. He came close—strooped over me."

"A step sounded in the hall. Half frantic, I tried to push him back toward the window. At the instant the door opened, and in it—your father; with the maids behind him. I never knew a man's face could look as his looked. I sank into a chair and hid my eyes."

"How long has this been going on?" he thundered.

The Iron-Gray-Woman shuddered.

"I never knew a Man's Face Could Look as His Looked."

"The next I knew I was on a rude bed in a houseboat miles down the river, with a kindly family of pearl fishers. They told me I had been sick for a long time. When I grew strong, I sold my jewelry, all but my wedding ring—that I saved for your sake—bought this houseboat, and became a pearl fisher. You know the rest."

The Iron-Gray-Woman fell silent; rocked softly back and forth a time or two; allowed the chair to settle still. The man reached an arm around her shoulders and drew her head over upon his breast. The little act of tenderness seemed to touch her deeply. For a long time the tears flowed on while the young man knelt and marveled.

"Mother," he said very gently at last, stroking her hair, "we must go back to him."

He felt her quiver at the word. She sat for a long time staring down at the floor.

"For your sake—we must," she answered at length. "But not until you are twenty-one, or—we find the pearl—the pearl!"

"But I am twenty-one in June—this June—the twentieth; and this is the thirteenth." The man was trembling with an eagerness he could not conceal. "The time is so near—his name—my father's name!"

He searched her wet eyes for the answer. In all his life, it was the first time the curtain that hid his past had ever raised. It must have been the fever that made her speak now. It was no light matter to unlock that door; to probe a wound of twenty years. She trembled up from her chair, her eyes wide and wild.

"Your father!" The young man, too, had risen. She clutched his arm. "Your father—!"

The words seemed to choke her. There came a torrent of coughing; and the man gently eased her back into the chair.

As he stooped over her, anxious to do something to alleviate her suffering, yet not knowing what, she raised her face in a gasp for breath, and he saw blood upon her lips. He snatched another cup of water and knelt beside her, but for a long time she humped forward, her shoulders cupped in and her arms locked as if trying to hold back the cough, until she seemed actually to conquer it by sheer force of will. Finally she groped with one hand for the cup; supped the cool water, straightened, and lay back in her chair. There was no more blood on her lips, and the man said nothing of the tiny fleck he had seen there.

"Mother, they're getting worse, these spells. Let me bring the doctor down from the village."

"The Man in the Fancy Vest."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Wheel's Progression.

The use of the wheel goes back to the dark ages. The first wheels were made of solid blocks of wood cut from the trunks of trees. Many changes were made before the modern wheel was evolved.

Pride in its boy scout band of sixty pieces, one of the finest in the country, led Oil City, Pa., to finance a two-weeks' trip for the entire organization, bass drum and all. The boys visited Philadelphia, Washington, and several other large cities and historical places. City officials say this was a tribute to the band's faithful work in general community betterment.

Troop 43, Hartford, Conn., repaired broken toys for poor children and assisted in city's clean up work.

ASPIRIN

Name "Bayer" on Genuine



Take Aspirin only as told in each package of genuine Bayer Tablets of Aspirin. Then you will be following the directions and dosage worked out by physicians during 21 years, and proved safe by millions. Take no chances with substitutes. If you see the Bayer Cross on tablets, you can take them without fear for Colds, Headache, Neuralgia, Rheumatism, Earache, Toothache, Lumbago and for Pain. Handy tin boxes of twelve tablets cost few cents. Druggists also sell larger packages. Aspirin is the trade mark of Bayer Manufacture of Monocetacalderster of Salicylicacid.—Adv.

He Was Right.

The Sunday school teacher was testing the children's knowledge of the Scriptures. The answers were generally satisfactory until he put the question: "Where does the word 'holy' first occur in the Bible?"

"Please, sir," piped one little fellow, "on the cover."—Boston Transcript.

It takes Congress to settle a strike, but an unruly stomach is subdued by Garfield Tea.—Adv.

They Weren't Straight Lines.

Itinerant Preacher (to farmer)—Did you ever stop to think who set the stars in the heavens, my good man?

Farmer Hitchman—Nope! But the feller that did the job could never set termaters for me, by gum!

Thousands Have Kidney Trouble and Never Suspect It

Applicants for Insurance Often Rejected.

Judging from reports from druggists who are constantly in direct touch with the public, there is one preparation that has been very successful in overcoming these conditions. The mild and healing influence of Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root is soon realized. It stands the highest for its remarkable record of success.

An examining physician for one of the prominent Life Insurance Companies, in an interview on the subject, made the astonishing statement that one reason why so many applicants for insurance are rejected is because kidney trouble is so common to the American people, and the large majority of those whose applications are declined do not even suspect that they have the disease. It is on sale at all drug stores in bottles of two sizes, medium and large.

However, if you wish first to test this great preparation send ten cents to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y., for a sample bottle. When writing be sure and mention this paper.—Adv.

Keep It Quiet.

Little Jacky—Look, mother! that bulldog looks just like Aunt Emily.

Mother—Hush, child! Don't say such things.

Little Jacky—Well, mamma, the dog can't hear it.

80 Years Old—Was Sick—Now Feels Young After Taking Eaton's for Sour Stomach

"I had sour stomach ever since I had the grip and it bothered me badly. Have taken Eaton's only a week and am much better. Am 80 years old," says Mrs. John Hill.

Eaton's quickly relieves sour stomach, indigestion, heartburn, bloating and distress after eating because it takes up and carries out the excess acidity and gases which cause most stomach ailments. If you have "tried everything" and still suffer, do not give up hope. Eaton's has brought relief to tens of thousands like you. A big box costs but a trifle with your druggist's guarantee.



"A few minutes more, Peggy dear, and Daddy will be back with the Kemp's Balsam. Then you can go to sleep and forget that horrid old cough."

KEMP'S BALSAM
Will Stop That Cough

Grace Hotel
CHICAGO—Jackson Blvd. and Clark St. Rooms with detached bath \$1.50 and \$2.00 per day; with private bath \$2.50 and \$3.00. Opposite Post Office—Near All Theatres and Stores. Stock yards cars direct to door. A clean, comfortable, newly decorated hotel. A safe place for your wife, mother or sister.

Make Money at Home Growing Gladioli Bulbs; profitable; either sex; particulars free. Oakl'd Gardens, Box H, Walled Lake, Mich.

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W. N. U., CHICAGO, NO. 1—1921.



The Old Year and the New

A Sermon for New Year's Eve

by

REV. STEPHEN PAULSON

My Times are in Thy hand.—Psalm 31:15. SAD and solemn are the last hours of the dying year. Only a few months ago a New Year was given unto us, fresh and pure from God's great storehouse of time. It has spent its life upon the earth, and its footprints will never be effaced. The departing year has brought to us God's numberless blessings; it has seen many noble deeds done, and it has seen progress in many departments of life.

The passing of another year must emphasize to every thoughtful person the swift flight of time. Looking backward over the past years of our life they seem to shrink to the size of beads strung around a child's neck. Seeking an image of man's career, the prophet sees his days swifter than a weaver's shuttle; his years swifter than an arrow, curving as it rises to its fall. What is man's life? he asks. It is a cloud dissolving in the sunshine. It is a summer brook swollen by sudden rains, but soon running out and leaving the stones bare again. It is a tale that is soon told.

These last days of the old year urge us to husband well the time that is still given us. To a shrub a year means only a leaf; to the vine, a cluster; to the tree, a new ring of wood. But to a man a year means a large portion of his life which has been used or wasted. Youth often unthinkingly throws all responsibilities on the years to come. To him everything seems possible in the future. Then he thinks to have time for education. Then he will practice economy and thrift, let the present be prodigal as it may. The morrow will suffice for the forming of habits and the building of character. So dazzled by the future the youth allows the years to slip through his hands, and the result is a man who is an intellectual infant and a moral feebleling. As you pause now and think over the past, you must realize that the morrow holds no harvest which the laborers called yesterday did not sow and cultivate. There was an ancient custom of putting an hourglass into the coffin of the dead to signify that their time had run out—a useless notification to them. Better put the hourglass into the hand of every living man to show him how swiftly the sands of life do flow. But, after all, time is of value only as we make the best use of it.

We live in deeds, not years; in thoughts, not breaths; in feelings, not in figures on a dial. We should count time by heart-throbs. He most lives who thinks most, feels the noblest, acts the best.

The old year may hold our many failures, many disappointments, many bitter regrets. The New Year holds out to us hope and promise, for my times are in Thy hand, O Lord. It should comfort us when we think of the brevity of our years, to realize by contrast the length of God's years. We have but a short time to work, and it is well to remember that in order that we may be diligent. But God has a whole eternity in which to work, and it is well to remember that also, so that we may cease from fretfulness and impatience at the slow progress of His kingdom among us. Jesus Christ has not ceased from His redemption of the world, nor has God been defeated in His plans for humanity, for the times of men and nations are in His hand.

For most of us the memory of the past is a chamber of discontent. Let therefore the old year bury from sight its story of sin and sorrow and failure. Let there be sincere repentance for the follies of the past, and then let a new man step forth to meet with hope and determination the glad New Year which God desires shall be a blessed year for every child of earth. When God forgives, He forgives utterly. He casts man's sins "into the depths of the sea." Why then should memory thrust its hooked pole into the sea to dredge the bottom and bring up by the locks some pale memory which God has plunged into the ocean of forgetfulness? Man's life is not in the past, but in the days to come, for our times are in His hand.

And how many of us are waiting for the opportunities of the coming year? With how many of us is it the unuttered hope that tomorrow may be free from the sins and the mistakes of yesterday? I pray God that for you it may be so. Your times are in His hand, and let your Father shape the new year for you; let Him rule it, and strive with the help of the Spirit to walk the way of His commandments. "Forgetting the things that are behind, let us press on for the prize of the high calling in Christ Jesus."

The passing year also must remind us that there will come a last year for each one of us. Perhaps this coming year is your last. Are you therefore ready to see the curtain rise upon eternity? Are you now ready to hear the midnight cry, and to enter into the marriage supper of the King's Son? Our times are in God's hand, and no man knoweth what day or hour he may be called from his labor. Though we live to be counted among the oldest inhabitants we must depart at last. Others have gone before us and are going every day, and yet we seem so eager to forget our own mortality. Nay, let us rather look forward with anticipation, believing that God will then give us a New Year which shall be without sin and tears and sorrow and pain, where love shall rule, and where happiness shall be complete in the fullest service to our God.

The New Year bells will soon be ringing. Do not fail to make some personal preparations for its coming. Make resolutions for the future on the basis of your experience of the past. Every heart knows its own needs, and its own weaknesses. Be not discouraged by past failures, but pray to God earnestly to help to future successes. Take this New Year as a holy gift from a gracious Father and begin to live it carefully and prayerfully. Do not strive to carry the burdens of future months, but live each day as if it were the last and the best. In spite of all the ills which we see in the world today, let us believe that the New Year will be a blessed year to all mankind, and let each one of us do our utmost to make it so. May God look upon us all in mercy, and may He let this New Year

Ring out old shapes of foul disease,
Ring out the narrowing lust of gold;
Ring out the thousand wars of old,
Ring in the thousand years of peace.

Let the new year be a year
Of freedom from sin, a
year of service, a year
of trust in God, and it will
be a happy year from first
to last. It may be the hardest
year we have known, but it
will be the happiest.

—J. A. Buckley, D. D.

Our Superstitious Vein

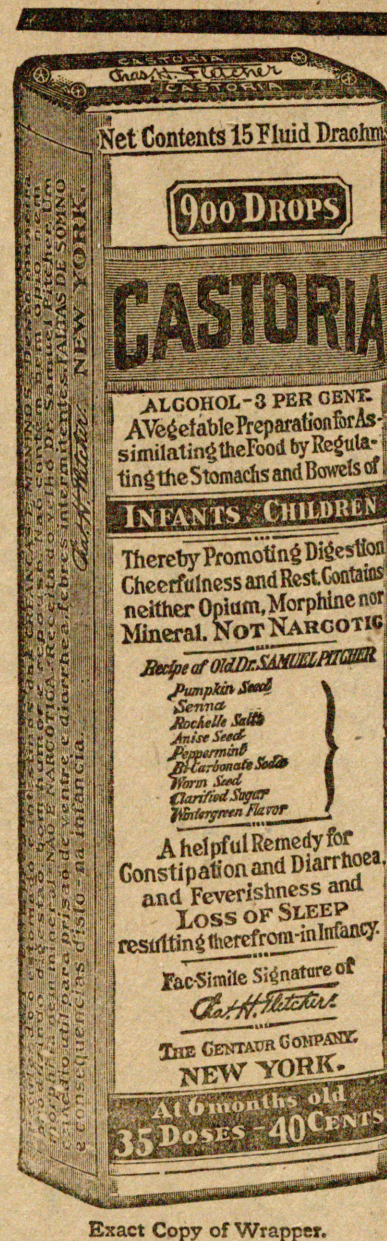
Encircling Wreath of Fancy Bedecks New Year's Day

EVER since the dawn of time the happenings of New Year's day have been said to foretell the luck of the coming months. For there is a vein of superstition in the human race, and all of us share in its delusions. There is no day in the year without its encircling wreath of fancy; this first day of them all is wondrously bedecked. Not even Christmas is so ancient, and so world renowned, and it stands first in the folklore of every language. On New Year's day in ancient Egypt, when as yet the pyramids were unbuilt, there were grand processions and smoking sacrifices. In Sparta it was celebrated by the consecration of youths to military service.

Among the Saxons and old Germans were great rejoicings, feasting and carousings on this day, and the was-sail bowl passed merrily around. This was a great vessel filled with ale, sugar, fruits, nutmeg and spices. There was enough for the whole community and the great bowl ran freely all day.

In all countries there have been charms and devotions peculiar to the opening year, for a desire to peer into the future is really common to us all, no matter how we affect to deride the idea. The Bible charm was one familiar to our grandfathers, and was used by religious people even down to the present generation. It is solemn and interesting, and well worth recording. "When the clock strikes 12 on New Year's eve, pick up your Bible and open it at random, and walking backward to a table, lay the book down, face open, upon it. Turn around three times, take up the book, read the verse upon which your thumb falls. It will tell your fate for the coming year. For instance, if it should be: 'And He will love thee and bless thee and multiply thee,' or 'If I take the wings of the morning and dwell in the uttermost parts of the earth,' we expect a very pleasant year. But conceive the horror of one who should open to these words: 'So he died, and was gathered to his fathers,' or 'In hell he lifted up his eyes, being in torment.'"

In Switzerland the maiden borrows her mother's wedding ring, ties it with a hair from her own head, then suspends it just over the rim of a tea-cup, all the while counting rapidly the years of her own age. Of course the hair-hung ring trembles and knocks against the cup, and each little tap counts one year before she will wed; so she must count very fast, or be shocked at the number of taps. In Norway the kind of fish caught on the day foretells "fisherman's luck" for the coming year. In rural New England almost every locality has some special charm of fortune-telling of its own for this day of fate. The Chinese have used cards for thousands of years, and the queerest thing in the world is a Chinese New Year's card. It gives all the complimentary titles of the owner, and is almost as large as a wall map. In olden times it was the custom for tenants to give New Year's gifts to their landlords, and every loyal subject owed a gift to his sovereign. We read how good Queen Elizabeth was such a favorite that her gifts were marvels of taste and extravagance. In our country we give presents on Christmas day, but in France they are reserved for the first of the year.



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For Infants and Children.

Mothers Know That Genuine Castoria

Always Bears the Signature of

Dr. H. H. Hatcher

In Use For Over Thirty Years

CASTORIA

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

Not Safe.

A young doctor was visiting Mary Ellen's single aunt. He made much over the young woman, but she was singularly aloof. Finally the young man asked the little girl to kiss him, but she refused with dignity.

Then auntie came to the rescue. "Don't you like Doctor R—?" she asked. "Why won't you kiss him, dear?"

Mary Ellen raised her head proudly. "My brother Bob told me never to kiss a doctor," she answered. "He said if I did I might get my throat full of germs."

Hall's Catarrh Medicine

Those who are in a "run down" condition will notice that Catarrh bothers them much more than when they are in good health. This fact proves that while Catarrh is a local disease, it is greatly influenced by constitutional conditions. HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE is a Tonic and Blood Purifier, and acts through the blood upon the mucous surfaces of the body, thus reducing the inflammation and restoring normal conditions. All druggists. Circulars free. F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio.

Far From It.

"You farmers have many compensations," remarked the city dweller. "Name just one," said Mr. Cobbles. "Well, you are independent."

"Umph! Did you ever have any dealings with a hired man?"

"No."

"Then you don't know what you are talking about."—Birmingham Age-Herald.

Love of money is the root of all evil—and of some good.

When actors quarrel they can resort to the makeup box.

A New Drug.

Not long ago one of the doctors at Sunnyside promised a patient that he might walk about the next day. He said that he would put the permission on his order book. This he did. He wrote "ambulant," and thought he had cared for his patient. But the next morning the nurse, who was young and new, kept the disappointed patient in bed until she could see the doctor. To the doctor she said anxiously: "I have not yet given him medicine to Mr. Jones. You did not write how many drams."—Indianapolis News.

Constipation can be cured without drugs. Nature's own remedy—selected herbs—in Garfield Tea.—Adv.

A Silenced Song.

"Nobody gets out and sings, 'We Won't Go Home Till Morning,' any more."

"That's true," rejoined Uncle Bill Bottletop. "Most of those old serenaders are now sticking close at home day and night, keeping tab on the yeast cakes."

Watch Cuticura Improve Your Skin.
On rising and retiring gently smear the face with Cuticura Ointment. Wash off Ointment in five minutes with Cuticura Soap and hot water. It is wonderful sometimes what Cuticura will do for poor complexions, dandruff, itching and red rough hands.—Adv.

Cold baths in winter ought to promote the will-power; and they do promote the yell power.

He who makes me think better of myself is my friend.

Kill That Cold With

HILL'S CASCARA QUININE
FOR Colds, Coughs, AND La Grippe
BROMIDE

Neglected Colds are Dangerous

Take no chances. Keep this standard remedy handy for the first sneeze.

Breaks up a cold in 24 hours—Relieves Grippe in 3 days—Excellent for Headache

Quinine in this form does not affect the head—Cascara is best Tonic Laxative—No Opium in Hill's.

ALL DRUGGISTS SELL IT

Thousands of Happy Housewives in WESTERN CANADA

are helping their husbands to prosper—are glad they encouraged them to go where they could make a home of their own—save paying rent and reduce cost of living—where they could reach prosperity and independence by buying on easy terms.

Fertile Land at \$15 to \$30 an Acre

—land similar to that which through many years has yielded from 20 to 45 bushels of wheat to the acre. Hundreds of farmers in Western Canada have raised crops in a single season worth more than the whole cost of their land. With such crops come prosperity, independence, good homes, and all the comforts and conveniences which make for happy living.

Farm Gardens—Poultry—Dairying

are sources of income second only to grain growing and stock raising. Good climate, good neighbors, churches, schools, rural telephone, etc., give you the opportunities of a new land with the conveniences of old settled districts.

For illustrated literature, maps, description of farm opportunities in Manitoba, Saskatchewan, and Alberta, reduced railway rates, etc., write Department of Immigration, Ottawa, Can., or

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MARLEY.

Marley, Dec. 31.—The annual church meeting of the Marley church will be held at the church on Friday, January 7, at 1:30 p. m.

The Christmas program, held at the Marley church on Friday evening, was well attended and much enjoyed.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Lahmann entertained the Handorf family at a Christmas dinner.

Merrian Barney is home for the holiday week.

Mr. and Mrs. Alex Haley, Mr. and Mrs. Edward Marshall, Mr. and Mrs. Griffin Marshall were entertained at the J. L. Roven home at a Christmas dinner.

Miss Florence Casson of Pontiac is spending a week's vacation with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. George Casson.

Mr. and Mrs. Norman Armstrong and Albert Mault of Joliet spent Christmas with Mr. and Mrs. Bert Spiess.

Mr. and Mrs. Peter Wittenkiller of Lockport were guests at the Thomas Homarding home over Christmas.

Mr. and Mrs. George Wannemacher entertained a number of friends Sunday evening at a social gathering. A good time was enjoyed.

Dan Lauffer spent Christmas in Orland with his sister, Mrs. Volck.

Mr. and Mrs. Emil Hempel of Worth spent Christmas with the former's aunt, Mrs. John Handorf, and family.

Isaac Smith spent Christmas with his son, Max, at Carmi, Ill.

NEW LENOX.

Miss Alice Francis is spending the holiday week at home.

Mr. and Mrs. Howard Francis entertained at a Christmas dinner in honor of the latter's brother and family from Peoria, and Miss Harriet Francis and Mrs. Wetherbee of New Lenox.

J. E. Francis and family spent Christmas day at the home of the latter's mother, Mrs. Waltz, in Joliet.

Mr. and Mrs. Wilbur Francis and family spent Christmas at the A. R. Kercheval home.

Miss Edna McDonald spent Sunday in Norwood Park with her cousin, Mrs. Gibbs.

Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Uch returned Monday from Chicago, where they spent Christmas with relatives.

Mrs. Hubert Coro spent Friday in Chicago with her mother, Mrs. M. Mattes.

The New Lenox Mutual Fire Insurance company will hold its annual meeting at Grange hall on January 4.

Robert Taylor, four-year-old son of Mr. and Mrs. Taylor, is ill with diphtheria. The home is quarantined.

The Christmas dance held at Grange hall on Christmas night was well attended and much enjoyed.

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Exchange—Her father reported that she had left home after the family had retired to her nightdress.—Boston Transcript.

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